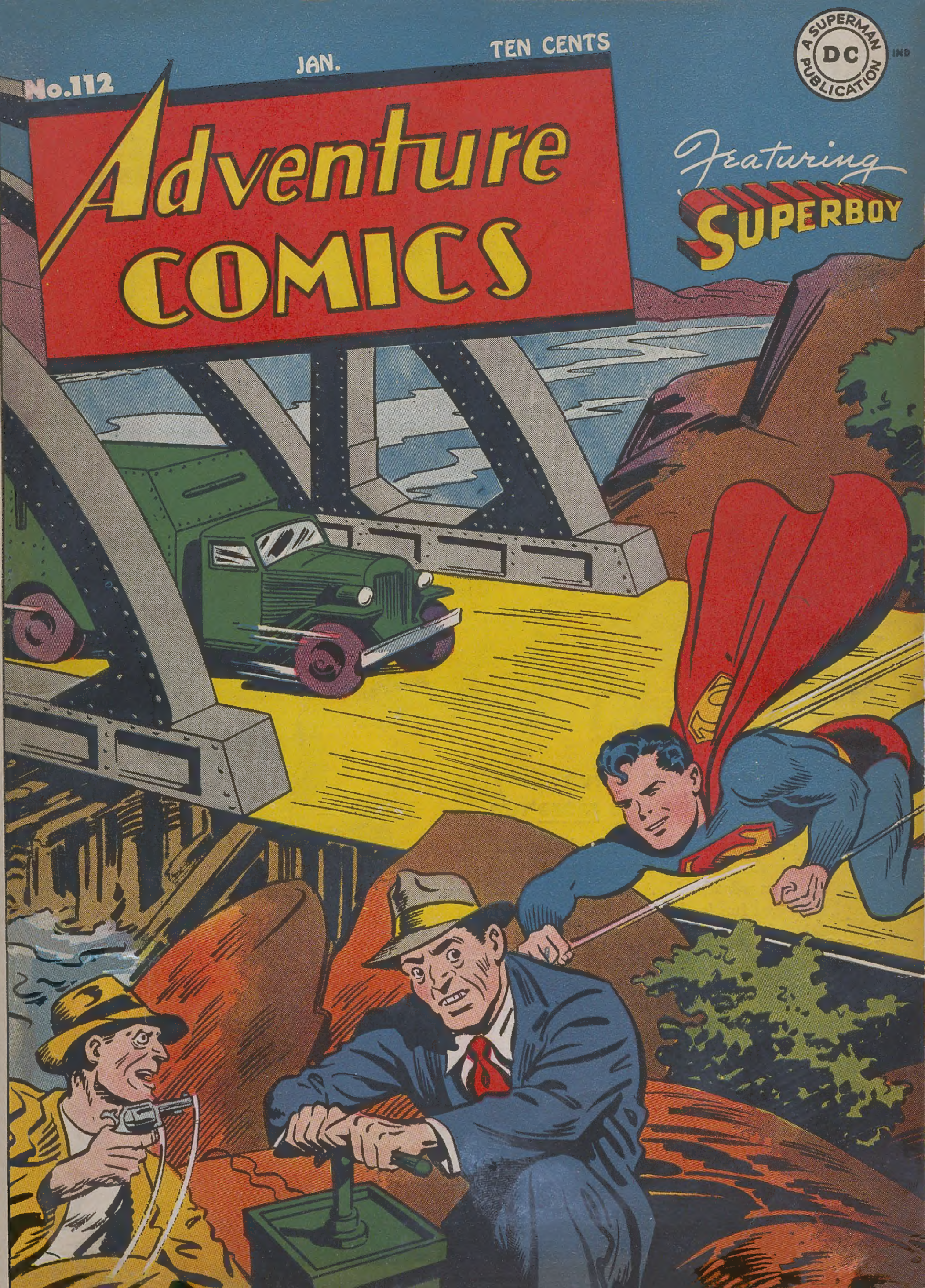

No.112
JAN.
TEN CENTS
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
IND
Adventure
COMICS
Featuring
SUPERBOY

"Here's my favorite!"

Making pictures is fun ... sharing them is more fun

Football heroes become regular human beings when they see their faces in snapshots. So do glamour-girl cheer-leaders! . . . there's fun in making pictures and fun in sharing them. You'll find that snapshots help make close friends closer.

Snapshots are easy to make. All you do is frame your picture and "click." You'll get swell snapshots right from the start. Be sure you use Kodak Verichrome Film. It takes the guesswork out of picture-taking. You press the button—it does the rest . . . Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester 4, N. Y.

America's favorite snapshots are made on Kodak Verichrome Film —in the familiar yellow box

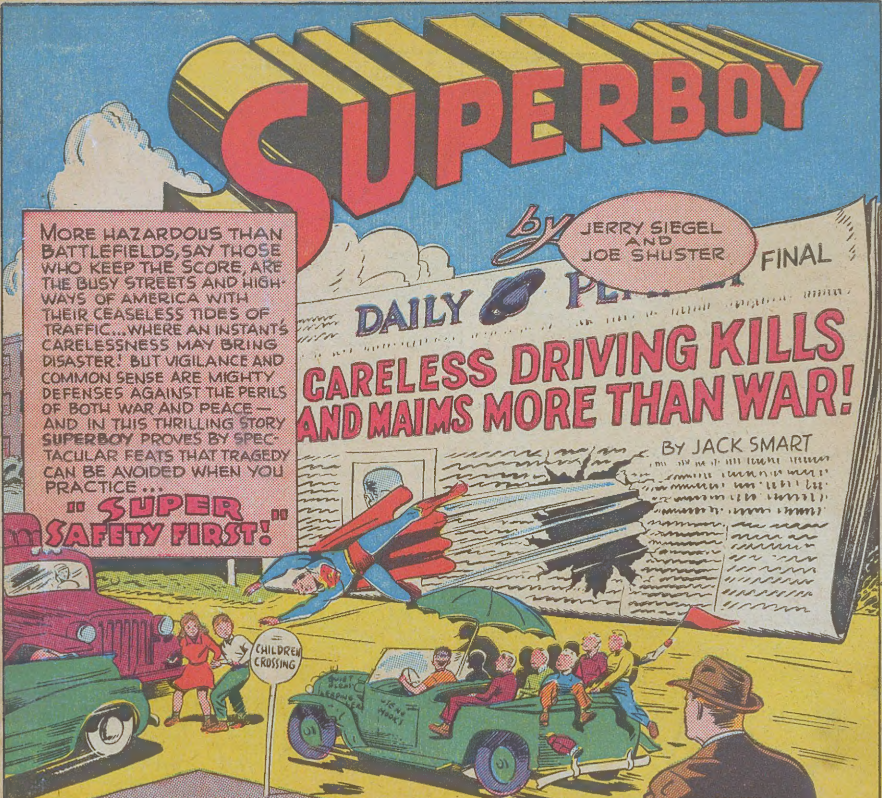
Kodak
KODAK VERICHROME FILM
Kodak VERICHROME
V 620

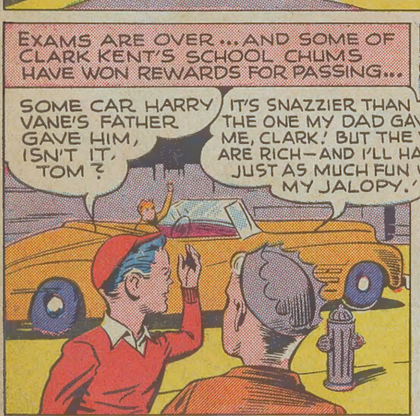
Simple and smart

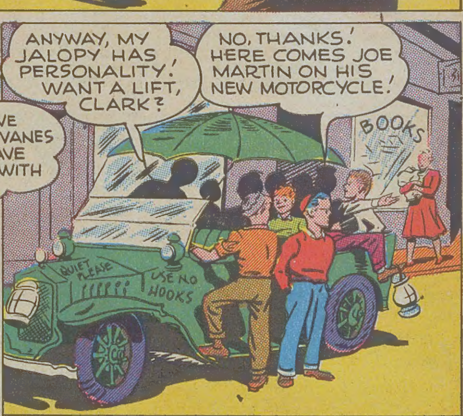
Kodak Vigilant Junior
Kodet lens

A nose for accuracy . . . one of the many exciting cameras in the famous Kodak line. Kodet lens for easy picture-making. Shoots 8 album-size snaps. Supplies are limited, but more are on the way. See your Kodak dealer.

Kodak

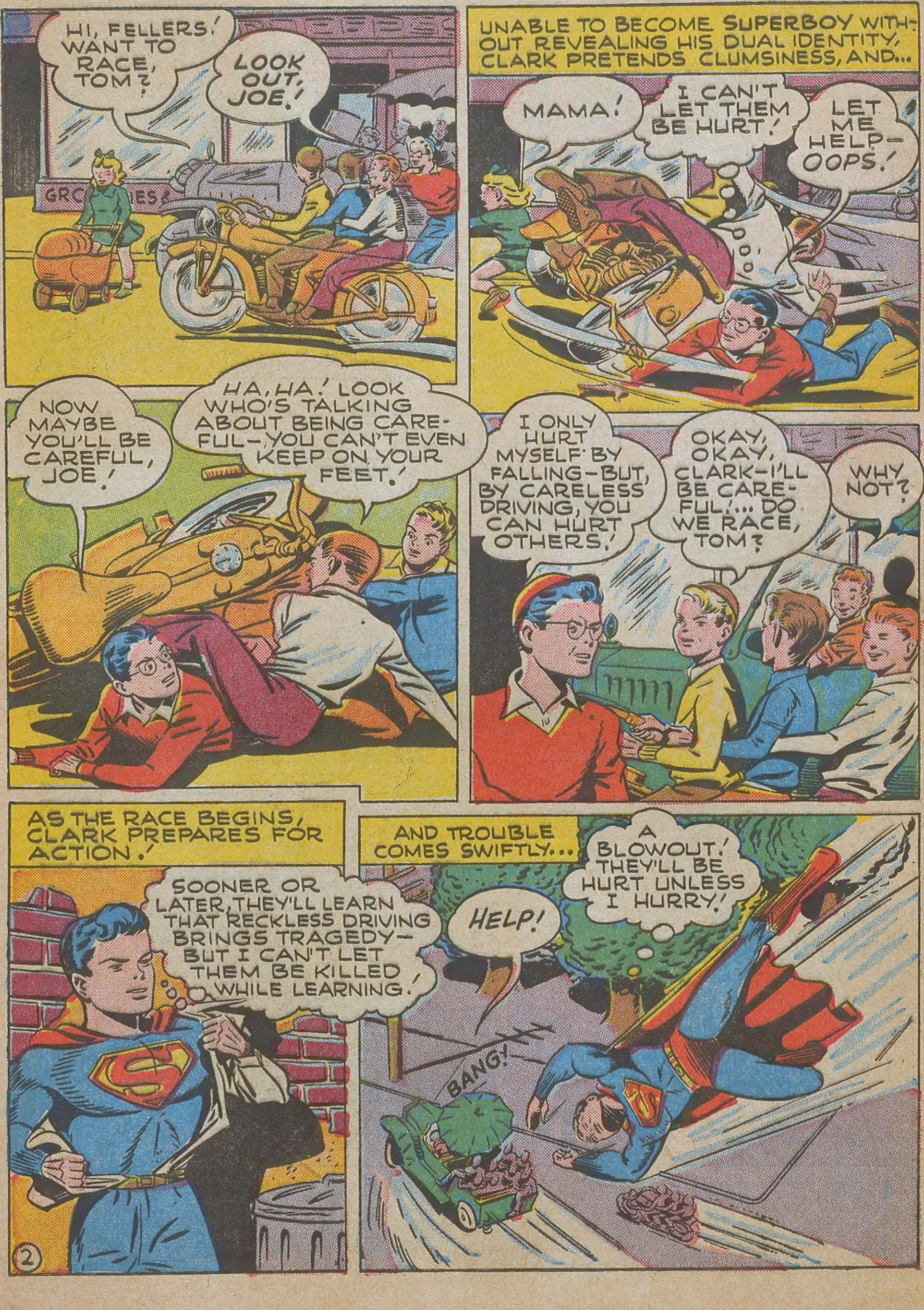

SUPERBOY
by JERRY SIEGEL AND JOE SHUSTER
MORE HAZARDOUS THAN BATTLEFIELDS, SAY THOSE WHO KEEP THE SCORE, ARE THE BUSY STREETS AND HIGHWAYS OF AMERICA WITH THEIR CEASELESS TIDES OF TRAFFIC... WHERE AN INSTANT'S CARELESSNESS MAY BRING DISASTER! BUT VIGILANCE AND COMMON SENSE ARE MIGHTY DEFENSES AGAINST THE PERILS OF BOTH WAR AND PEACE— AND IN THIS THRILLING STORY SUPERBOY PROVES BY SPECTACULAR FEATS THAT TRAGEDY CAN BE AVOIDED WHEN YOU PRACTICE...
"SUPER SAFETY FIRST!"
FINAL
DAILY PLANET
CARELESS DRIVING KILLS AND MAIMS MORE THAN WAR!
BY JACK SMART
CHILDREN CROSSING

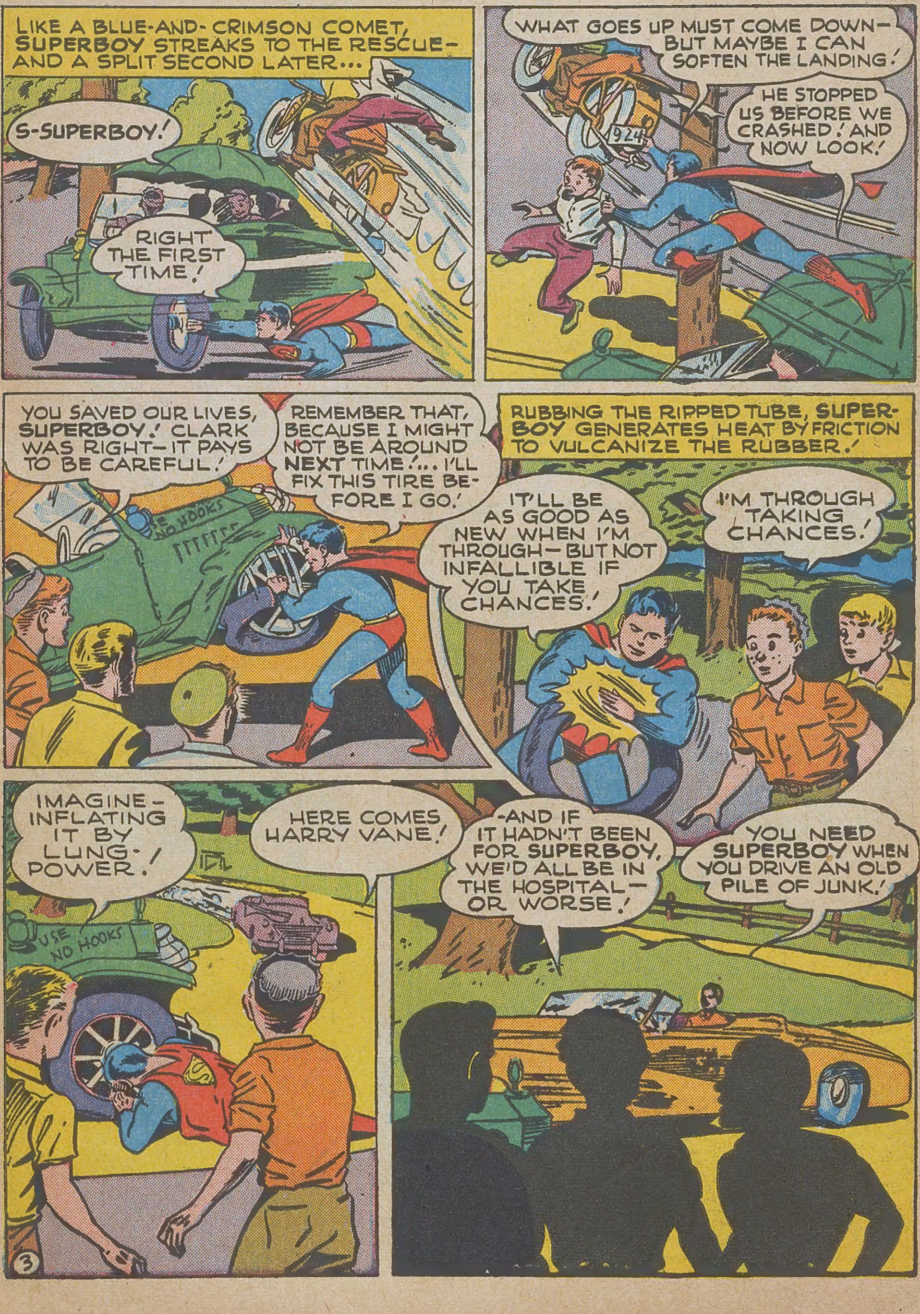

EXAMS ARE OVER... AND SOME OF CLARK KENT'S SCHOOL CHUMS HAVE WON REWARDS FOR PASSING...
SOME CAR HARRY VANE'S FATHER GAVE HIM, ISN'T IT, TOM?
IT'S SNAZZIER THAN THE ONE MY DAD GAVE ME, CLARK! BUT THE VANES ARE RICH—AND I'LL HAVE JUST AS MUCH FUN WITH MY JALOPY!

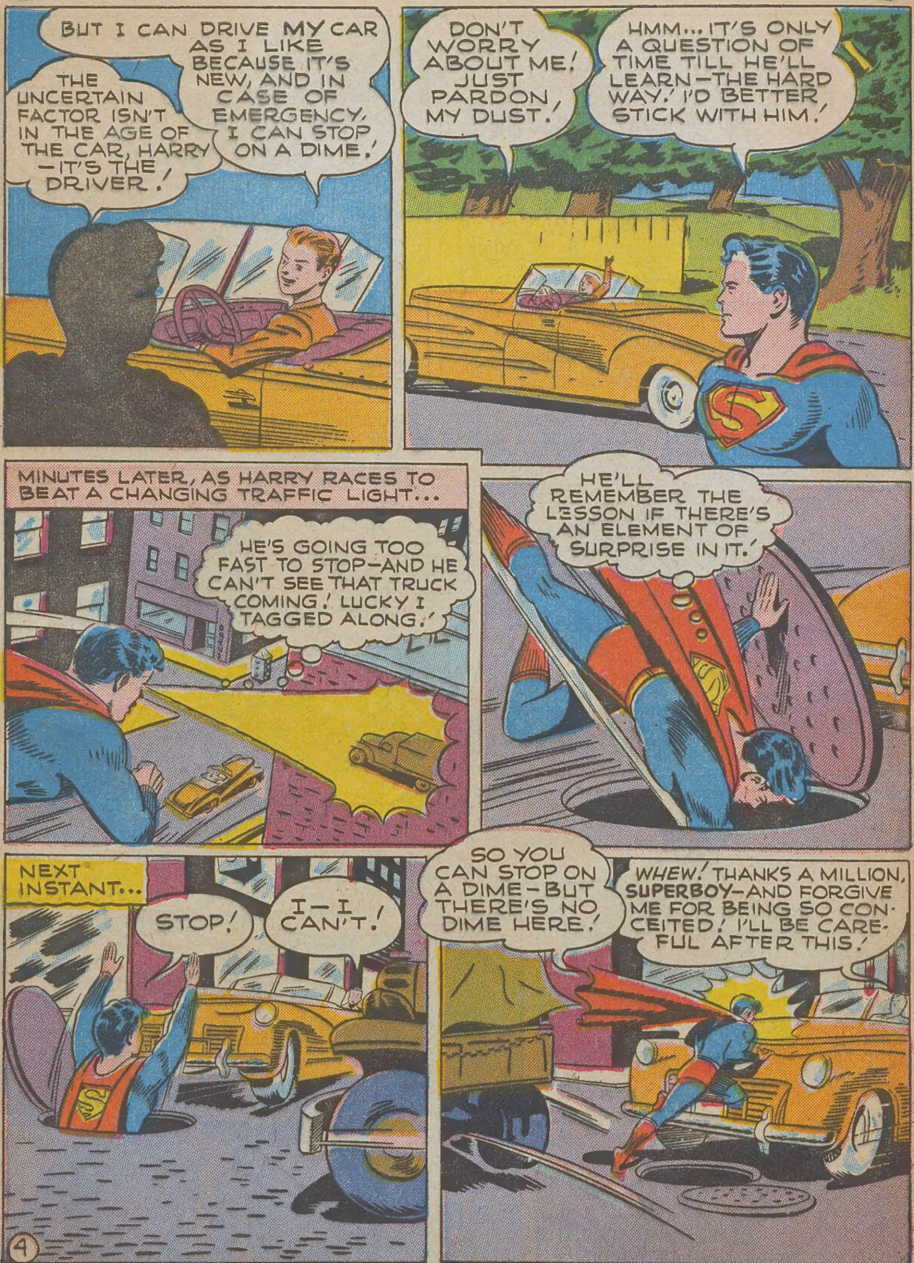

ANYWAY, MY JALOPY HAS PERSONALITY! WANT A LIFT, CLARK?
NO, THANKS! HERE COMES JOE MARTIN ON HIS NEW MOTORCYCLE!
BOOKS
QUIET PLEASE
USE NO HOOKS

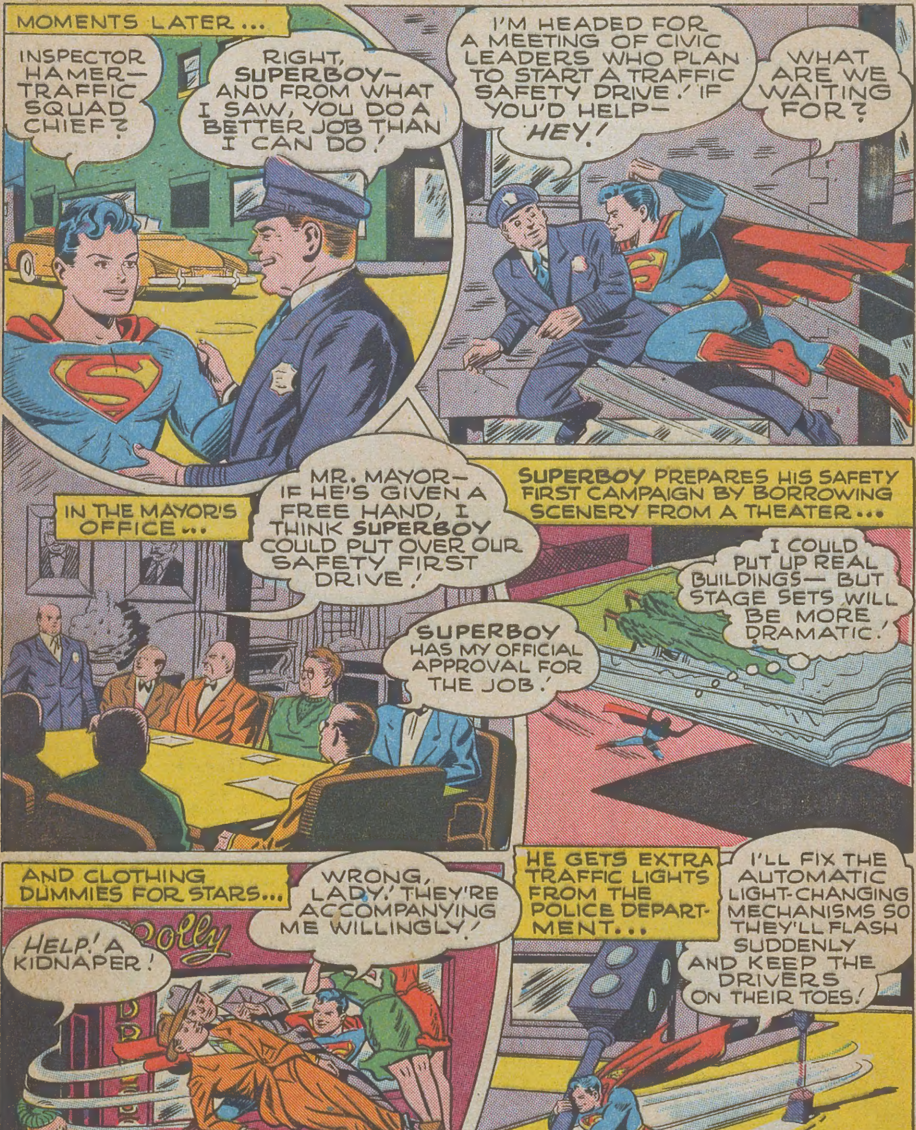
ADVENTURE COMICS, No. 112. Jan., 1947. Published monthly by Detective Comics, Inc., 420 DeSoto Ave., St. Louis, Mo. Editorial Offices, 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. F. W. Ellsworth, Editor. Reentered as second class matter Feb. 28, 1946, at the Post Office at St. Louis, Mo. under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. $1.50 including postage. Foreign, $3.00 in American funds. Entire contents copyright 1946 by Detective Comics, Inc. For advertising rates address The National Comics Group, 205 E. 42nd St., New York 17, N. Y. Except those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

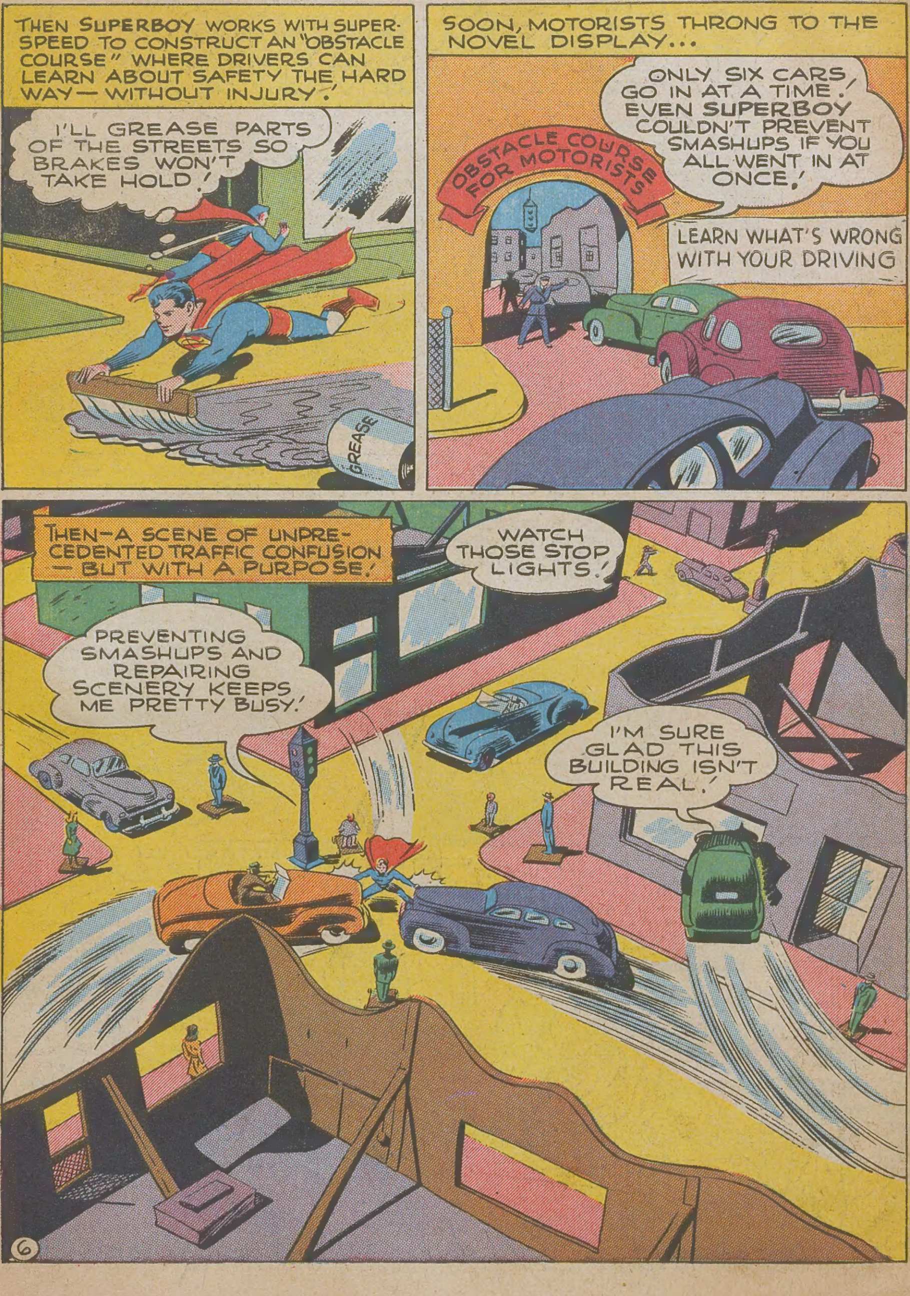
Printed in U.S.A.

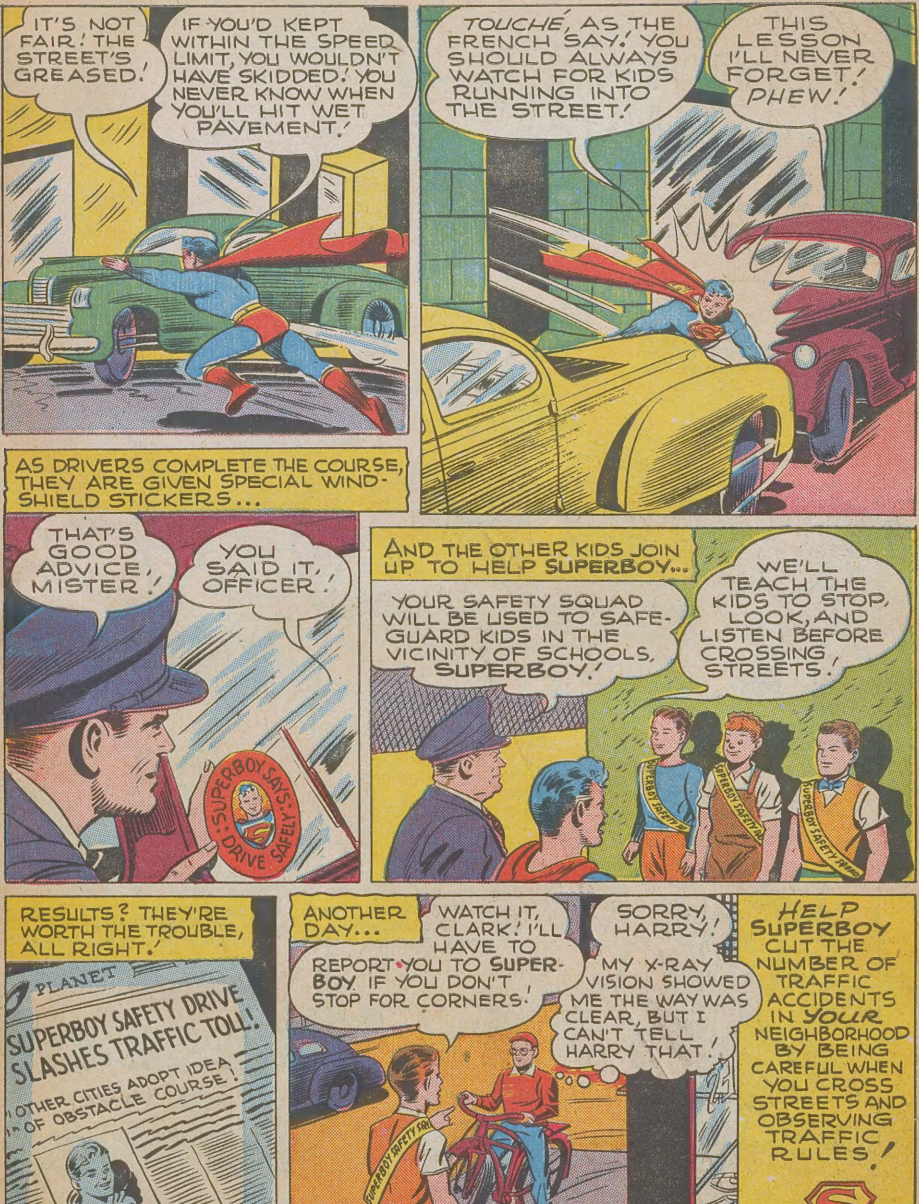

HI, FELLERS! WANT TO RACE, TOM?
LOOK OUT, JOE!
GRO ES
UNABLE TO BECOME SUPERBOY WITHOUT REVEALING HIS DUAL IDENTITY, CLARK PRETENDS CLUMSINESS, AND...
MAMA!
I CAN'T LET THEM BE HURT!
LET ME HELP—OOPS!
NOW MAYBE YOU'LL BE CAREFUL, JOE!
HA, HA! LOOK WHO'S TALKING ABOUT BEING CAREFUL—YOU CAN'T EVEN KEEP ON YOUR FEET!
I ONLY HURT MYSELF BY FALLING—BUT, BY CARELESS DRIVING, YOU CAN HURT OTHERS!
OKAY, OKAY, CLARK—I'LL BE CAREFUL!... DO WE RACE, TOM?
WHY NOT?
AS THE RACE BEGINS, CLARK PREPARES FOR ACTION!
SOONER OR LATER, THEY'LL LEARN THAT RECKLESS DRIVING BRINGS TRAGEDY—BUT I CAN'T LET THEM BE KILLED WHILE LEARNING!
2
AND TROUBLE COMES SWIFTLY...
A BLOWOUT! THEY'LL BE HURT UNLESS I HURRY!
HELP!
BANG!


LIKE A BLUE-AND-CRIMSON COMET, **SUPERBOY** STREAKS TO THE RESCUE– AND A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
S-SUPERBOY!
RIGHT THE FIRST TIME!
WHAT GOES UP MUST COME DOWN– BUT MAYBE I CAN SOFTEN THE LANDING!
924
HE STOPPED US BEFORE WE CRASHED! AND NOW LOOK!
YOU SAVED OUR LIVES, **SUPERBOY**! CLARK WAS RIGHT– IT PAYS TO BE CAREFUL!
REMEMBER THAT, BECAUSE I MIGHT NOT BE AROUND **NEXT** TIME!... I'LL FIX THIS TIRE BEFORE I GO!
USE NO HOOKS
RUBBING THE RIPPED TUBE, **SUPERBOY** GENERATES HEAT BY FRICTION TO VULCANIZE THE RUBBER!
IT'LL BE AS GOOD AS NEW WHEN I'M THROUGH– BUT NOT INFALLIBLE IF YOU TAKE CHANCES!
I'M THROUGH TAKING CHANCES!
IMAGINE– INFLATING IT BY LUNG-POWER!
USE NO HOOKS
HERE COMES HARRY VANE!
–AND IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR **SUPERBOY**, WE'D ALL BE IN THE HOSPITAL– OR WORSE!
YOU NEED **SUPERBOY** WHEN YOU DRIVE AN OLD PILE OF JUNK!
3


BUT I CAN DRIVE MY CAR AS I LIKE BECAUSE IT'S NEW, AND IN CASE OF EMERGENCY, I CAN STOP ON A DIME.
THE UNCERTAIN FACTOR ISN'T IN THE AGE OF THE CAR, HARRY —IT'S THE DRIVER.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! JUST PARDON MY DUST!
HMM... IT'S ONLY A QUESTION OF TIME TILL HE'LL LEARN—THE HARD WAY! I'D BETTER STICK WITH HIM!
MINUTES LATER, AS HARRY RACES TO BEAT A CHANGING TRAFFIC LIGHT...
HE'S GOING TOO FAST TO STOP—AND HE CAN'T SEE THAT TRUCK COMING! LUCKY I TAGGED ALONG!
HE'LL REMEMBER THE LESSON IF THERE'S AN ELEMENT OF SURPRISE IN IT!
NEXT INSTANT...
STOP!
I—I CAN'T!
SO YOU CAN STOP ON A DIME—BUT THERE'S NO DIME HERE!
WHEW! THANKS A MILLION, SUPERBOY—AND FORGIVE ME FOR BEING SO CONCEITED! I'LL BE CAREFUL AFTER THIS!


MOMENTS LATER...
INSPECTOR HAMER—TRAFFIC SQUAD CHIEF?
RIGHT, SUPERBOY—AND FROM WHAT I SAW, YOU DO A BETTER JOB THAN I CAN DO!
I'M HEADED FOR A MEETING OF CIVIC LEADERS WHO PLAN TO START A TRAFFIC SAFETY DRIVE! IF YOU'D HELP— HEY!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
IN THE MAYOR'S OFFICE...
MR. MAYOR—IF HE'S GIVEN A FREE HAND, I THINK SUPERBOY COULD PUT OVER OUR SAFETY FIRST DRIVE!
SUPERBOY HAS MY OFFICIAL APPROVAL FOR THE JOB!
SUPERBOY PREPARES HIS SAFETY FIRST CAMPAIGN BY BORROWING SCENERY FROM A THEATER...
I COULD PUT UP REAL BUILDINGS— BUT STAGE SETS WILL BE MORE DRAMATIC!
AND CLOTHING DUMMIES FOR STARS...
HELP! A KIDNAPER!
WRONG, LADY! THEY'RE ACCOMPANYING ME WILLINGLY!
HE GETS EXTRA TRAFFIC LIGHTS FROM THE POLICE DEPARTMENT...
I'LL FIX THE AUTOMATIC LIGHT-CHANGING MECHANISMS SO THEY'LL FLASH SUDDENLY AND KEEP THE DRIVERS ON THEIR TOES!
5

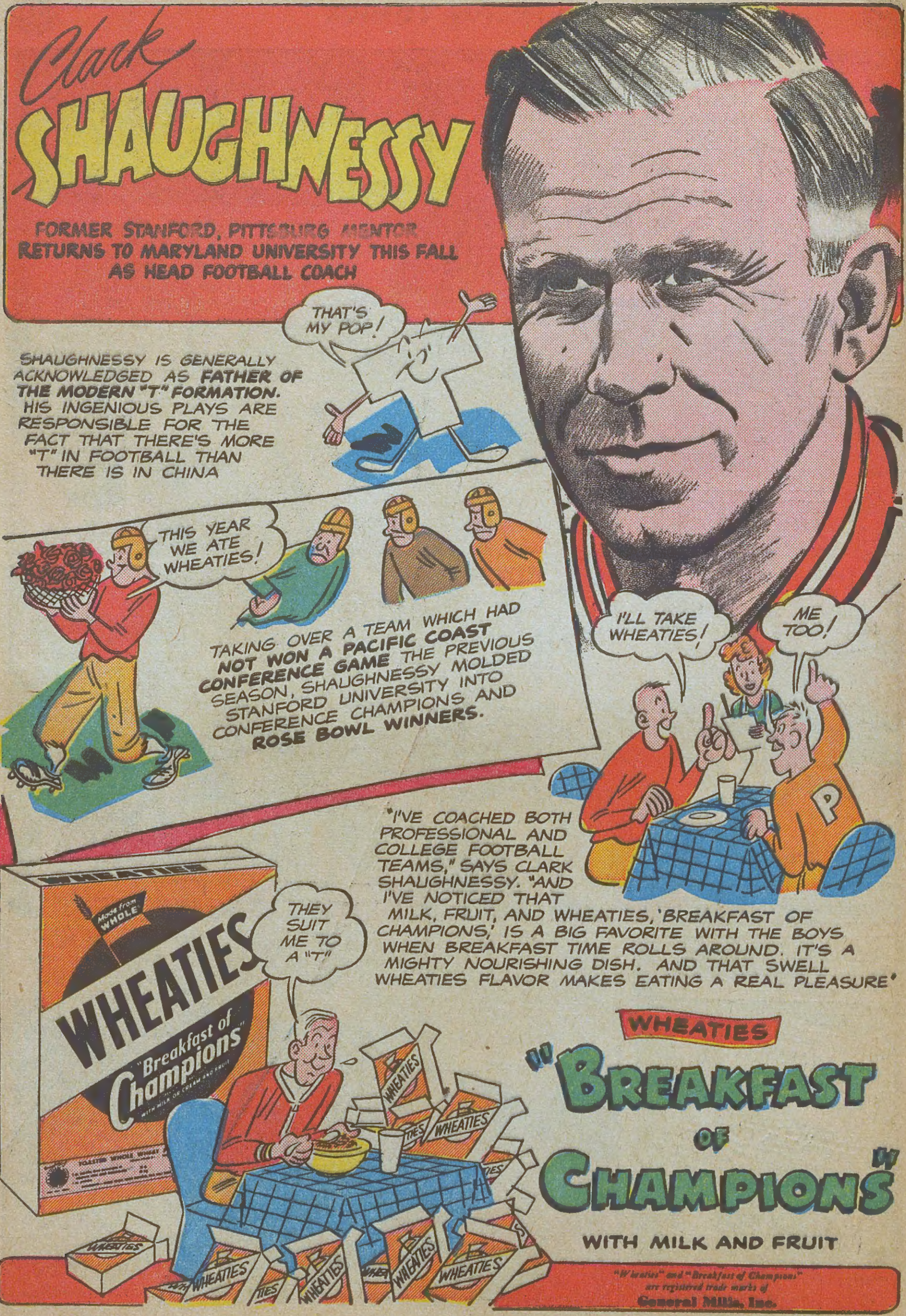

THEN SUPERBOY WORKS WITH SUPER-SPEED TO CONSTRUCT AN "OBSTACLE COURSE" WHERE DRIVERS CAN LEARN ABOUT SAFETY THE HARD WAY—WITHOUT INJURY!
I'LL GREASE PARTS OF THE STREETS SO BRAKES WON'T TAKE HOLD!
GREASE
SOON, MOTORISTS THRONG TO THE NOVEL DISPLAY...
ONLY SIX CARS GO IN AT A TIME! EVEN SUPERBOY COULDN'T PREVENT SMASHUPS IF YOU ALL WENT IN AT ONCE!
OBSTACLE COURSE FOR MOTORISTS
LEARN WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR DRIVING
THEN—A SCENE OF UNPRECEDENTED TRAFFIC CONFUSION—BUT WITH A PURPOSE!
WATCH THOSE STOP LIGHTS!
PREVENTING SMASHUPS AND REPAIRING SCENERY KEEPS ME PRETTY BUSY!
I'M SURE GLAD THIS BUILDING ISN'T REAL!


IT'S NOT FAIR! THE STREET'S GREASED!
IF YOU'D KEPT WITHIN THE SPEED LIMIT, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE SKIDDED! YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU'LL HIT WET PAVEMENT!
TOUCHÉ, AS THE FRENCH SAY! YOU SHOULD ALWAYS WATCH FOR KIDS RUNNING INTO THE STREET!
THIS LESSON I'LL NEVER FORGET! PHEW!
AS DRIVERS COMPLETE THE COURSE, THEY ARE GIVEN SPECIAL WINDSHIELD STICKERS...
THAT'S GOOD ADVICE, MISTER!
YOU SAID IT, OFFICER!
SUPERBOY SAYS: DRIVE SAFELY
AND THE OTHER KIDS JOIN UP TO HELP SUPERBOY...
YOUR SAFETY SQUAD WILL BE USED TO SAFEGUARD KIDS IN THE VICINITY OF SCHOOLS, SUPERBOY!
WE'LL TEACH THE KIDS TO STOP, LOOK, AND LISTEN BEFORE CROSSING STREETS!
SUPERBOY SAFETY SQUAD
RESULTS? THEY'RE WORTH THE TROUBLE, ALL RIGHT!
PLANET
SUPERBOY SAFETY DRIVE SLASHES TRAFFIC TOLL!
OTHER CITIES ADOPT IDEA OF OBSTACLE COURSE!
SUPERBOY
ANOTHER DAY...
WATCH IT, CLARK! I'LL HAVE TO REPORT YOU TO SUPERBOY IF YOU DON'T STOP FOR CORNERS.
SORRY, HARRY!
MY X-RAY VISION SHOWED ME THE WAY WAS CLEAR, BUT I CAN'T TELL HARRY THAT!
HELP SUPERBOY CUT THE NUMBER OF TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD BY BEING CAREFUL WHEN YOU CROSS STREETS AND OBSERVING TRAFFIC RULES!
The End
7

Advertisement

Clark SHAUGHNESSY

FORMER STANFORD, PITTSBURG MENTOR RETURNS TO MARYLAND UNIVERSITY THIS FALL AS HEAD FOOTBALL COACH


THAT'S MY POP!
THIS YEAR WE ATE WHEATIES!
I'LL TAKE WHEATIES!
ME TOO!
P
THEY SUIT ME TO A "T"
WHEATIES
Made from WHOLE WHEAT
WHEATIES
"Breakfast of Champions"
WITH MILK OR CREAM AND FRUIT
TOASTED WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES

SHAUGHNESSY IS GENERALLY ACKNOWLEDGED AS **FATHER OF THE MODERN "T" FORMATION.** HIS INGENIOUS PLAYS ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE FACT THAT THERE'S MORE "T" IN FOOTBALL THAN THERE IS IN CHINA

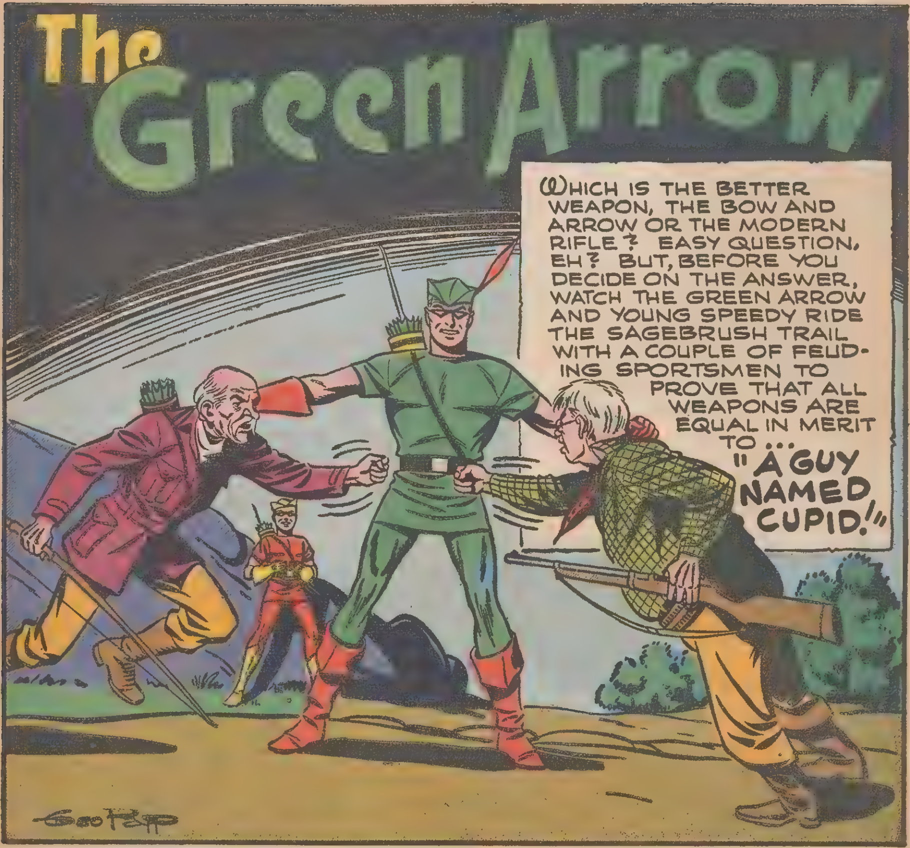
TAKING OVER A TEAM WHICH HAD **NOT WON A PACIFIC COAST CONFERENCE GAME** THE PREVIOUS SEASON, SHAUGHNESSY MOLDED STANFORD UNIVERSITY INTO CONFERENCE CHAMPIONS AND **ROSE BOWL WINNERS.**

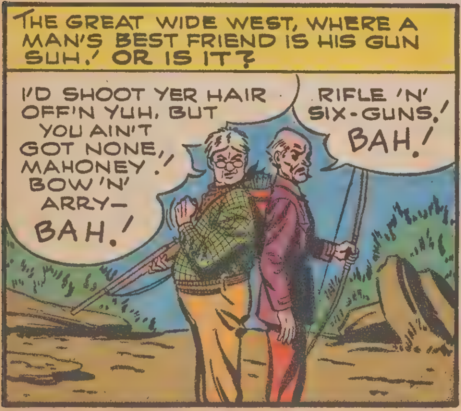
"I'VE COACHED BOTH PROFESSIONAL AND COLLEGE FOOTBALL TEAMS," SAYS CLARK SHAUGHNESSY. "AND I'VE NOTICED THAT MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS,' IS A BIG FAVORITE WITH THE BOYS WHEN BREAKFAST TIME ROLLS AROUND. IT'S A MIGHTY NOURISHING DISH. AND THAT SWELL WHEATIES FLAVOR MAKES EATING A REAL PLEASURE"

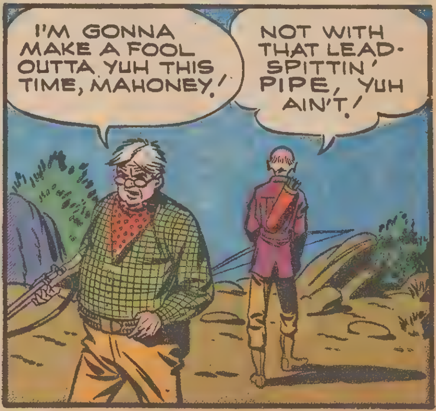
WHEATIES "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

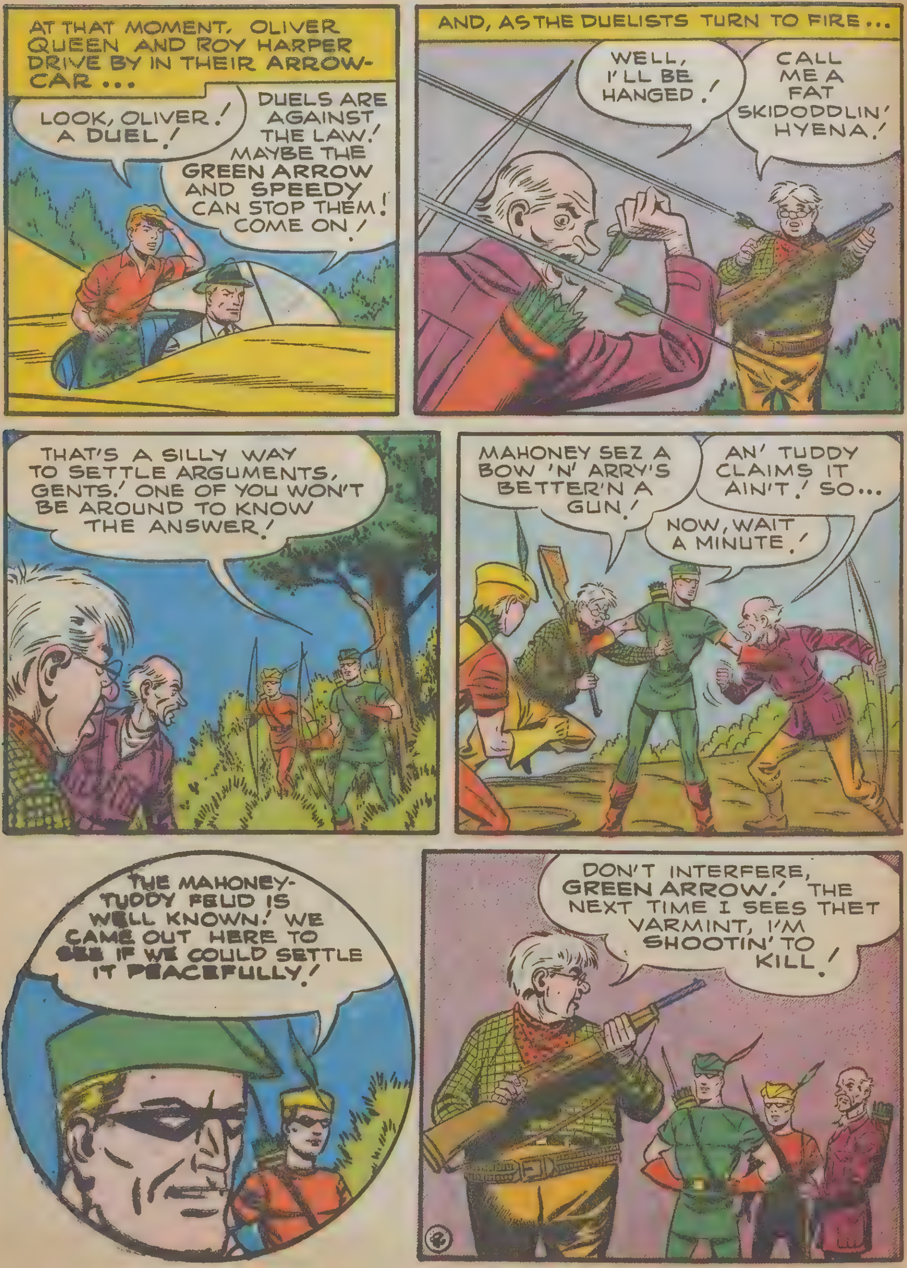
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

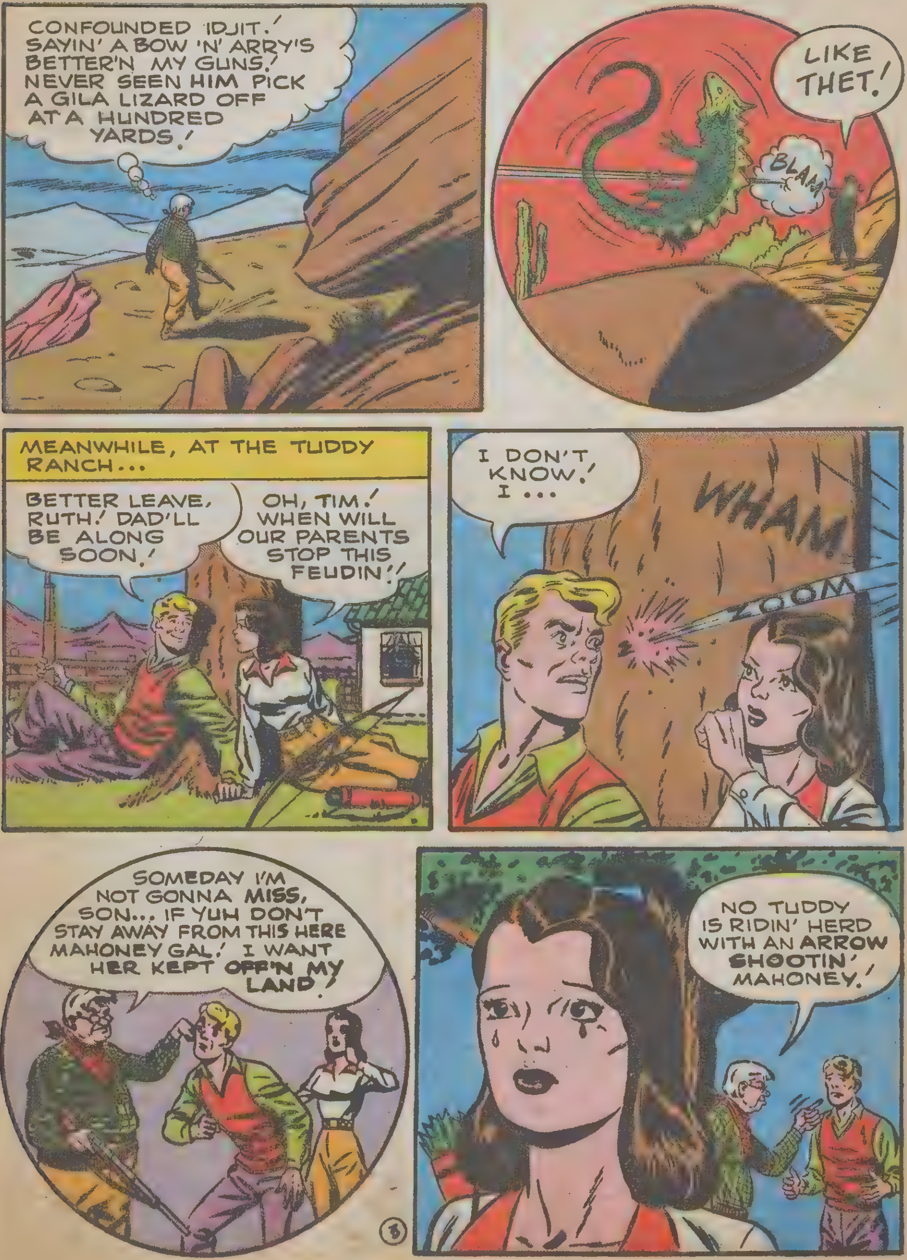
"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

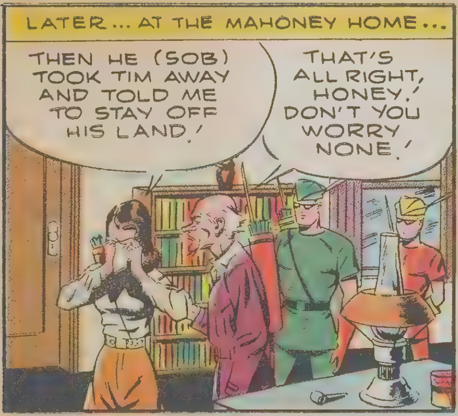

The Green Arrow
WHICH IS THE BETTER WEAPON, THE BOW AND ARROW OR THE MODERN RIFLE? EASY QUESTION, EH? BUT, BEFORE YOU DECIDE ON THE ANSWER, WATCH THE GREEN ARROW AND YOUNG SPEEDY RIDE THE SAGEBRUSH TRAIL WITH A COUPLE OF FEUDING SPORTSMEN TO PROVE THAT ALL WEAPONS ARE EQUAL IN MERIT TO ... "A GUY NAMED CUPID!"
Geo Papp

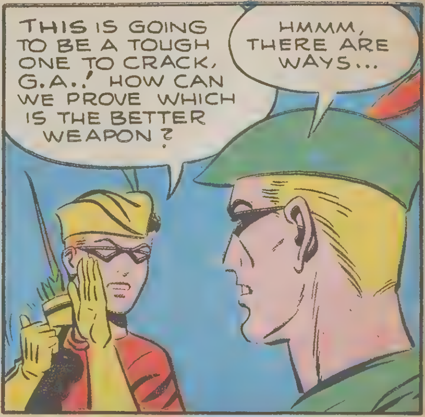

THE GREAT WIDE WEST, WHERE A MAN'S BEST FRIEND IS HIS GUN SUH! OR IS IT?
I'D SHOOT YER HAIR OFF'N YUH, BUT YOU AIN'T GOT NONE, MAHONEY! BOW 'N' ARRY— BAH!
RIFLE 'N' SIX-GUNS! BAH!

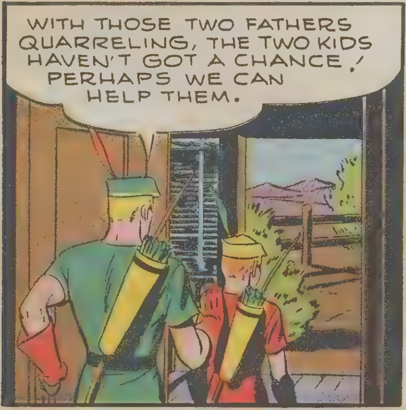

I'M GONNA MAKE A FOOL OUTTA YUH THIS TIME, MAHONEY!
NOT WITH THAT LEAD-SPITTIN' PIPE, YUH AIN'T!

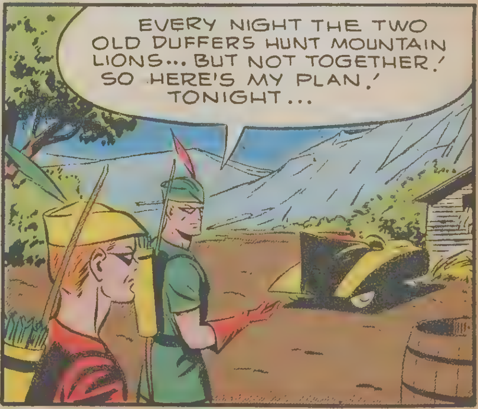

AT THAT MOMENT, OLIVER QUEEN AND ROY HARPER DRIVE BY IN THEIR ARROW-CAR ...
LOOK, OLIVER! A DUEL!
DUELS ARE AGAINST THE LAW! MAYBE THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY CAN STOP THEM! COME ON!
AND, AS THE DUELISTS TURN TO FIRE ...
WELL, I'LL BE HANGED!
CALL ME A FAT SKIDODDLIN' HYENA!
THAT'S A SILLY WAY TO SETTLE ARGUMENTS, GENTS! ONE OF YOU WON'T BE AROUND TO KNOW THE ANSWER!
MAHONEY SEZ A BOW 'N' ARRY'S BETTER'N A GUN!
AN' TUDDY CLAIMS IT AIN'T! SO...
NOW, WAIT A MINUTE!
THE MAHONEY-TUDDY FEUD IS WELL KNOWN! WE CAME OUT HERE TO SEE IF WE COULD SETTLE IT PEACEFULLY!
DON'T INTERFERE, GREEN ARROW! THE NEXT TIME I SEES THET VARMINT, I'M SHOOTIN' TO KILL!

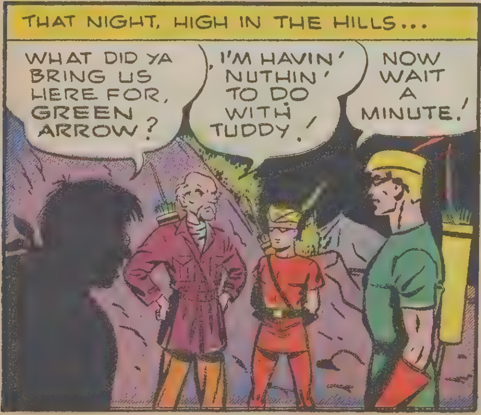

CONFOUNDED IDJIT! SAYIN' A BOW 'N' ARRY'S BETTER'N MY GUNS! NEVER SEEN HIM PICK A GILA LIZARD OFF AT A HUNDRED YARDS!
LIKE THET!
BLAM
MEANWHILE, AT THE TUDDY RANCH...
BETTER LEAVE, RUTH! DAD'LL BE ALONG SOON!
OH, TIM! WHEN WILL OUR PARENTS STOP THIS FEUDIN'!
I DON'T KNOW! I ...
WHAM
ZOOM
SOMEDAY I'M NOT GONNA MISS, SON... IF YUH DON'T STAY AWAY FROM THIS HERE MAHONEY GAL! I WANT HER KEPT OFF'N MY LAND!
3
NO TUDDY IS RIDIN' HERD WITH AN ARROW SHOOTIN' MAHONEY!

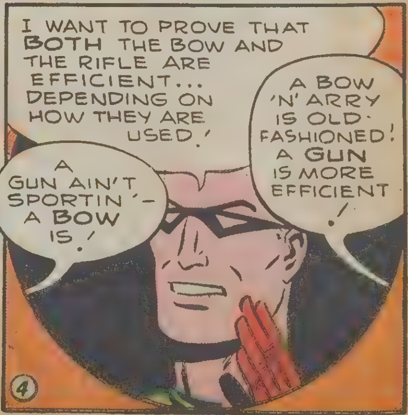

LATER... AT THE MAHONEY HOME...
THEN HE (SOB) TOOK TIM AWAY AND TOLD ME TO STAY OFF HIS LAND!
THAT'S ALL RIGHT, HONEY! DON'T YOU WORRY NONE!

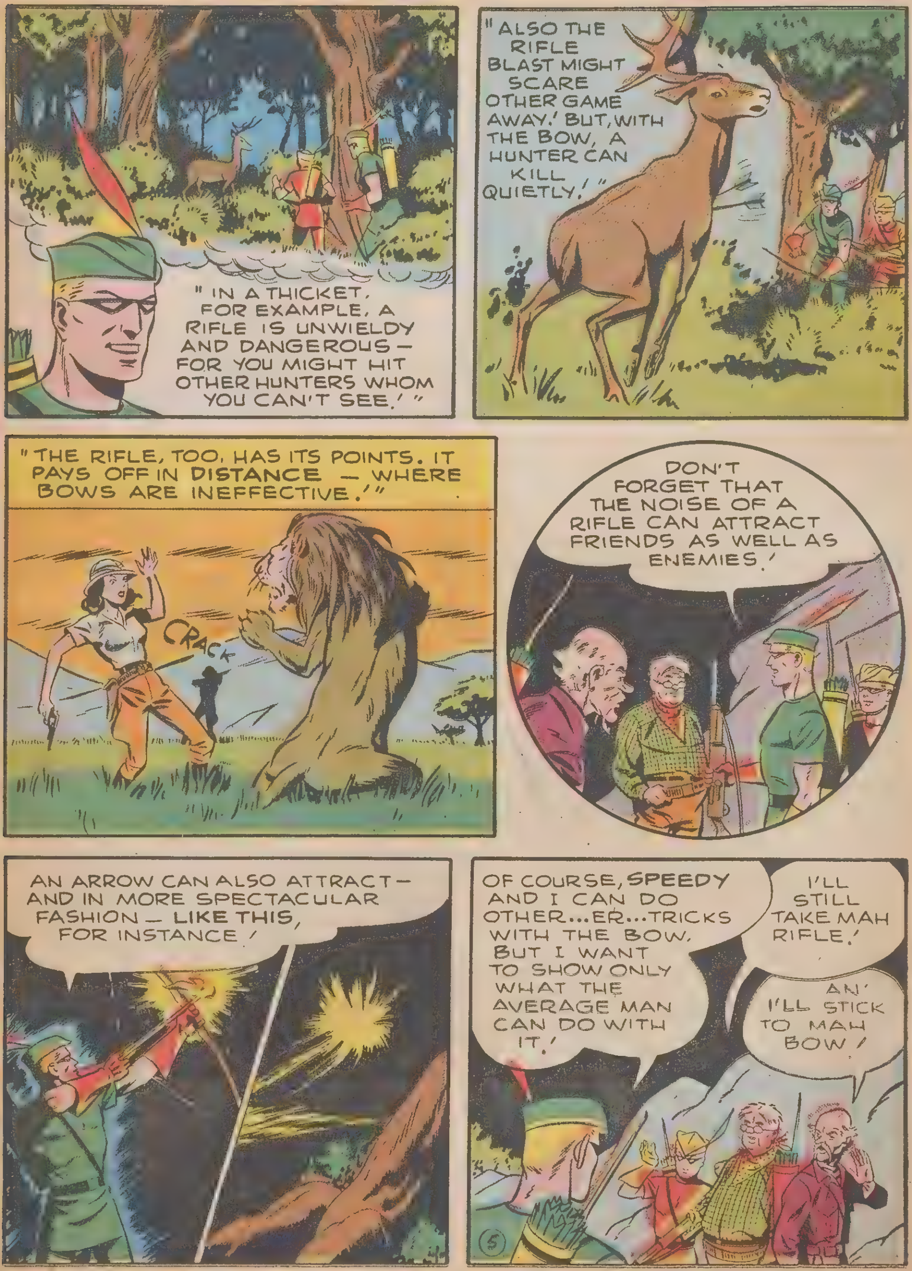

THIS IS GOING TO BE A TOUGH ONE TO CRACK, G.A.! HOW CAN WE PROVE WHICH IS THE BETTER WEAPON?
HMMM, THERE ARE WAYS...

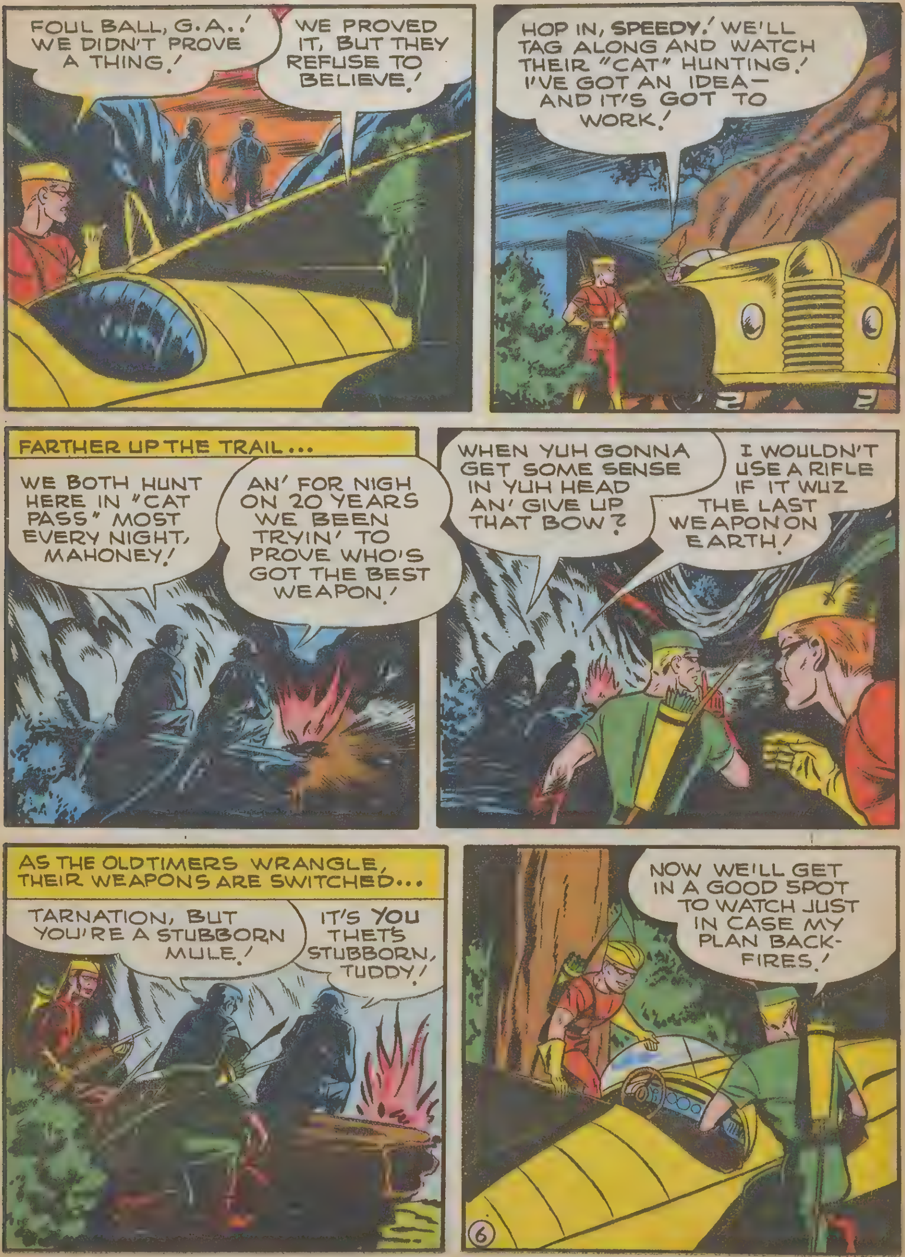

WITH THOSE TWO FATHERS QUARRELING, THE TWO KIDS HAVEN'T GOT A CHANCE! PERHAPS WE CAN HELP THEM.

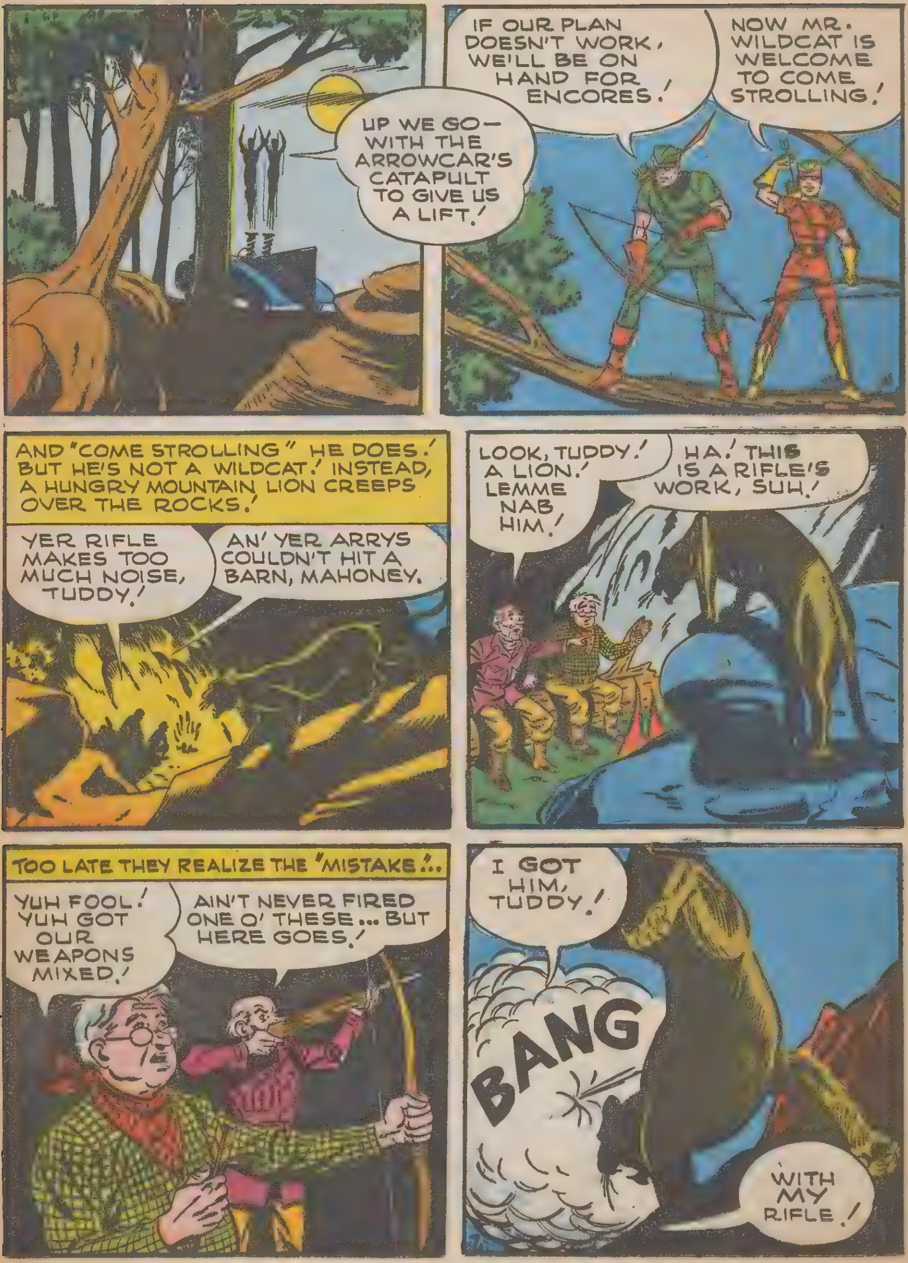

EVERY NIGHT THE TWO OLD DUFFERS HUNT MOUNTAIN LIONS... BUT NOT TOGETHER! SO HERE'S MY PLAN! TONIGHT...

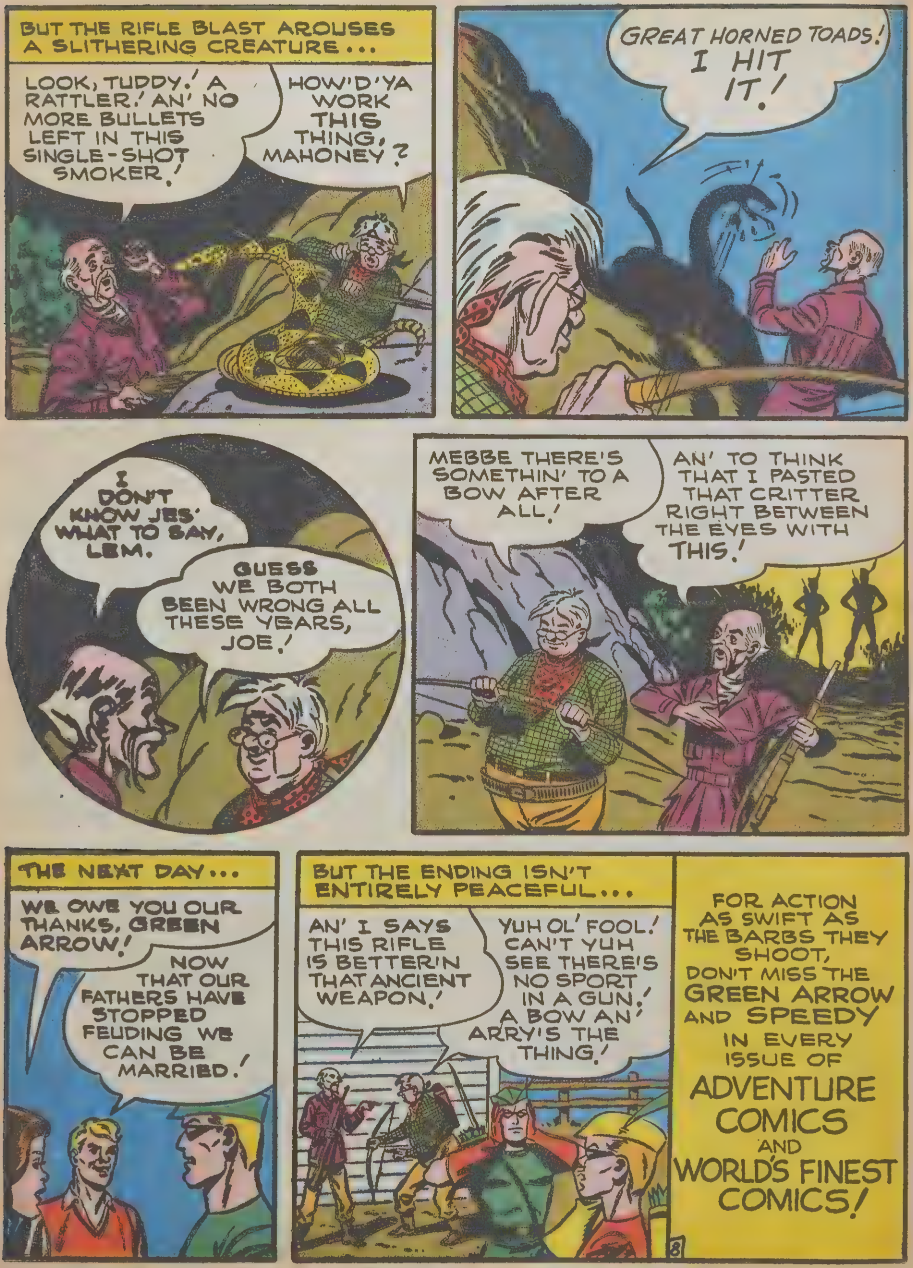

THAT NIGHT, HIGH IN THE HILLS...
WHAT DID YA BRING US HERE FOR, GREEN ARROW?
I'M HAVIN' NUTHIN' TO DO WITH TUDDY!
NOW WAIT A MINUTE!


I WANT TO PROVE THAT BOTH THE BOW AND THE RIFLE ARE EFFICIENT... DEPENDING ON HOW THEY ARE USED!
A BOW 'N' ARRY IS OLD-FASHIONED! A GUN IS MORE EFFICIENT!
A GUN AIN'T SPORTIN'- A BOW IS!
4


"IN A THICKET, FOR EXAMPLE, A RIFLE IS UNWIELDY AND DANGEROUS — FOR YOU MIGHT HIT OTHER HUNTERS WHOM YOU CAN'T SEE.'"
"ALSO THE RIFLE BLAST MIGHT SCARE OTHER GAME AWAY! BUT, WITH THE BOW, A HUNTER CAN KILL QUIETLY!'"
"THE RIFLE, TOO, HAS ITS POINTS. IT PAYS OFF IN **DISTANCE** — WHERE BOWS ARE INEFFECTIVE!'"
CRACK
DON'T FORGET THAT THE NOISE OF A RIFLE CAN ATTRACT FRIENDS AS WELL AS ENEMIES!
AN ARROW CAN ALSO ATTRACT — AND IN MORE SPECTACULAR FASHION — **LIKE THIS,** FOR INSTANCE!
OF COURSE, **SPEEDY** AND I CAN DO OTHER...ER...TRICKS WITH THE BOW, BUT I WANT TO SHOW ONLY WHAT THE AVERAGE MAN CAN DO WITH IT!
I'LL STILL TAKE MAH RIFLE!
AN' I'LL STICK TO MAH BOW!
5


FOUL BALL, G.A..! WE DIDN'T PROVE A THING!
WE PROVED IT, BUT THEY REFUSE TO BELIEVE!
HOP IN, SPEEDY! WE'LL TAG ALONG AND WATCH THEIR "CAT" HUNTING! I'VE GOT AN IDEA— AND IT'S GOT TO WORK!
FARTHER UP THE TRAIL...
WE BOTH HUNT HERE IN "CAT PASS" MOST EVERY NIGHT, MAHONEY!
AN' FOR NIGH ON 20 YEARS WE BEEN TRYIN' TO PROVE WHO'S GOT THE BEST WEAPON!
WHEN YUH GONNA GET SOME SENSE IN YUH HEAD AN' GIVE UP THAT BOW?
I WOULDN'T USE A RIFLE IF IT WUZ THE LAST WEAPON ON EARTH!
AS THE OLDTIMERS WRANGLE, THEIR WEAPONS ARE SWITCHED...
TARNATION, BUT YOU'RE A STUBBORN MULE!
IT'S YOU THET'S STUBBORN, TUDDY!
NOW WE'LL GET IN A GOOD SPOT TO WATCH JUST IN CASE MY PLAN BACK-FIRES!
6

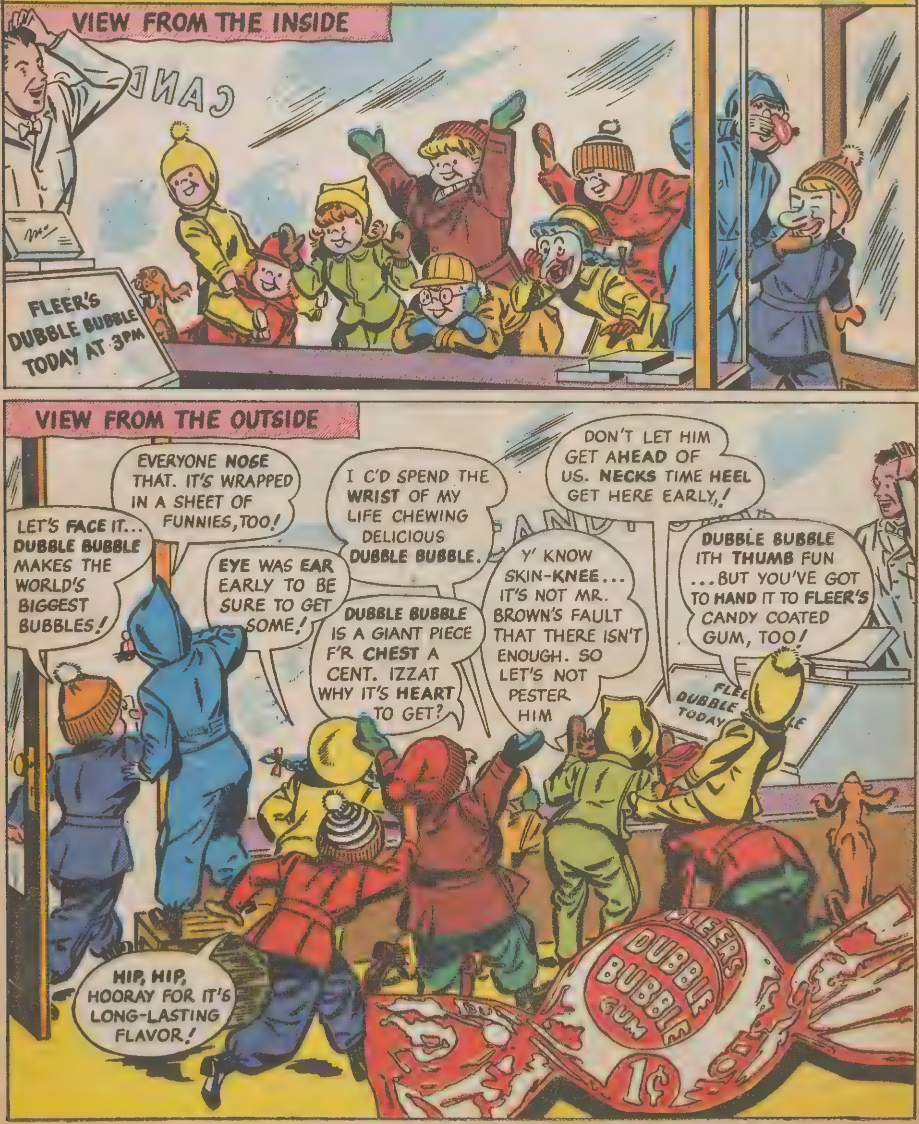

UP WE GO—WITH THE ARROWCAR'S CATAPULT TO GIVE US A LIFT!
IF OUR PLAN DOESN'T WORK, WE'LL BE ON HAND FOR ENCORES!
NOW MR. WILDCAT IS WELCOME TO COME STROLLING!
AND "COME STROLLING" HE DOES! BUT HE'S NOT A WILDCAT! INSTEAD, A HUNGRY MOUNTAIN LION CREEPS OVER THE ROCKS!
YER RIFLE MAKES TOO MUCH NOISE, TUDDY!
AN' YER ARRYS COULDN'T HIT A BARN, MAHONEY.
LOOK, TUDDY! A LION! LEMME NAB HIM!
HA! THIS IS A RIFLE'S WORK, SUH!
TOO LATE THEY REALIZE THE "MISTAKE"!..
YUH FOOL! YUH GOT OUR WEAPONS MIXED!
AIN'T NEVER FIRED ONE O' THESE... BUT HERE GOES!
I GOT HIM, TUDDY!
BANG
WITH MY RIFLE!


BUT THE RIFLE BLAST AROUSES A SLITHERING CREATURE...
LOOK, TUDDY! A RATTLER! AN' NO MORE BULLETS LEFT IN THIS SINGLE-SHOT SMOKER!
HOW'D'YA WORK THIS THING, MAHONEY ?
GREAT HORNED TOADS! I HIT IT!
I DON'T KNOW JES' WHAT TO SAY, LEM.
GUESS WE BOTH BEEN WRONG ALL THESE YEARS, JOE!
MEBBE THERE'S SOMETHIN' TO A BOW AFTER ALL!
AN' TO THINK THAT I PASTED THAT CRITTER RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES WITH THIS!
THE NEXT DAY...
WE OWE YOU OUR THANKS, GREEN ARROW!
NOW THAT OUR FATHERS HAVE STOPPED FEUDING WE CAN BE MARRIED!
BUT THE ENDING ISN'T ENTIRELY PEACEFUL...
AN' I SAYS THIS RIFLE IS BETTER'N THAT ANCIENT WEAPON!
YUH OL' FOOL! CAN'T YUH SEE THERE'S NO SPORT IN A GUN! A BOW AN' ARRY'S THE THING!
8
FOR ACTION AS SWIFT AS THE BARBS THEY SHOOT, DON'T MISS THE GREEN ARROW AND SPEEDY IN EVERY ISSUE OF ADVENTURE COMICS AND WORLD'S FINEST COMICS!

IT'S CHEWY... IT'S DELICIOUS... IT'S ONLY A PENNY

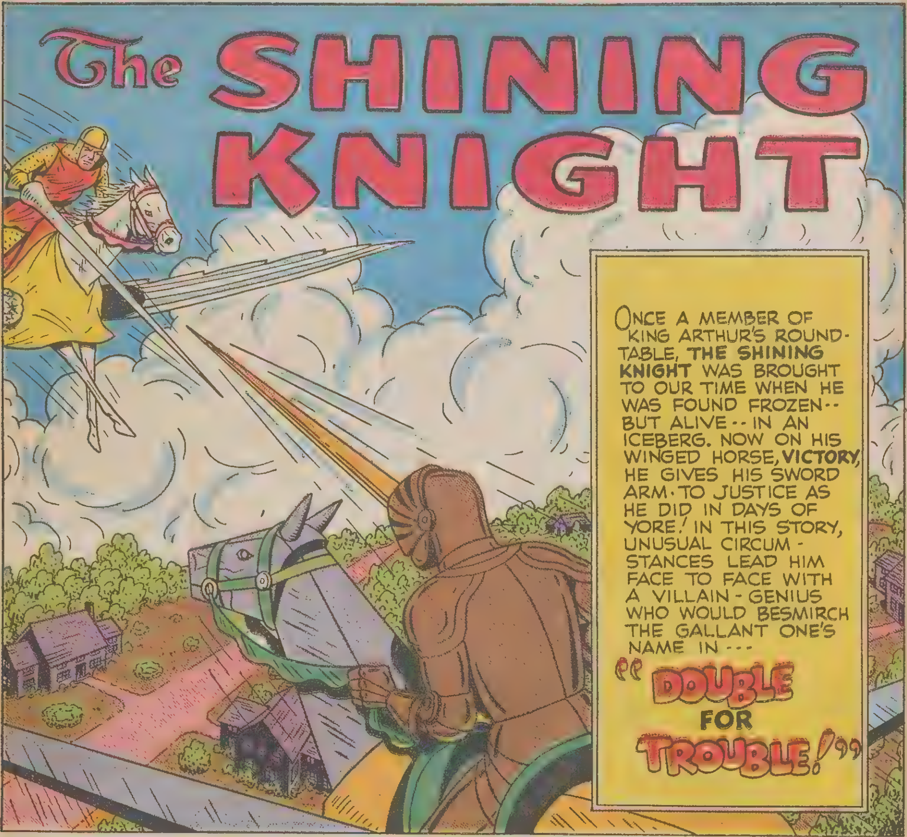
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM

TRADE MARK REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE


VIEW FROM THE INSIDE
CAND
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE TODAY AT 3PM
VIEW FROM THE OUTSIDE
LET'S FACE IT... DUBBLE BUBBLE MAKES THE WORLD'S BIGGEST BUBBLES!
EVERYONE NOSE THAT. IT'S WRAPPED IN A SHEET OF FUNNIES, TOO!
EYE WAS EAR EARLY TO BE SURE TO GET SOME!
I C'D SPEND THE WRIST OF MY LIFE CHEWING DELICIOUS DUBBLE BUBBLE.
DUBBLE BUBBLE IS A GIANT PIECE F'R CHEST A CENT. IZZAT WHY IT'S HEART TO GET?
DON'T LET HIM GET AHEAD OF US. NECKS TIME HEEL GET HERE EARLY!
Y' KNOW SKIN-KNEE... IT'S NOT MR. BROWN'S FAULT THAT THERE ISN'T ENOUGH. SO LET'S NOT PESTER HIM
DUBBLE BUBBLE ITH THUMB FUN ...BUT YOU'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO FLEER'S CANDY COATED GUM, TOO!
HIP, HIP, HOORAY FOR IT'S LONG-LASTING FLAVOR!
FLEE DUBBLE TODAY
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM
1¢

IF YOU WANT THE BEST, BE SURE TO ASK FOR DUBBLE BUBBLE... BUT IT'S STILL MIGHTY SCARCE

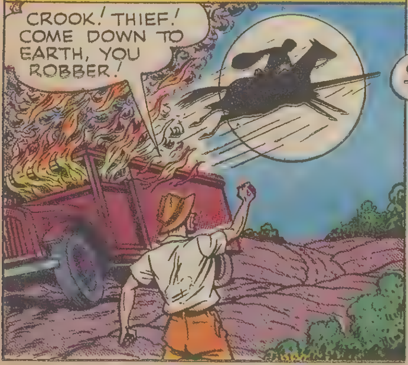
The SHINING KNIGHT



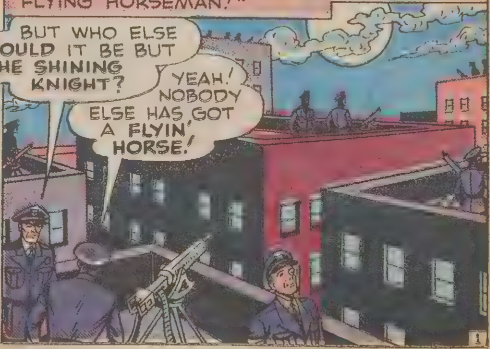
ONCE A MEMBER OF KING ARTHUR'S ROUNDTABLE, **THE SHINING KNIGHT** WAS BROUGHT TO OUR TIME WHEN HE WAS FOUND FROZEN-- BUT ALIVE-- IN AN ICEBERG. NOW ON HIS WINGED HORSE, **VICTORY**, HE GIVES HIS SWORD ARM TO JUSTICE AS HE DID IN DAYS OF YORE! IN THIS STORY, UNUSUAL CIRCUMSTANCES LEAD HIM FACE TO FACE WITH A VILLAIN-GENIUS WHO WOULD BESMIRCH THE GALLANT ONE'S NAME IN---

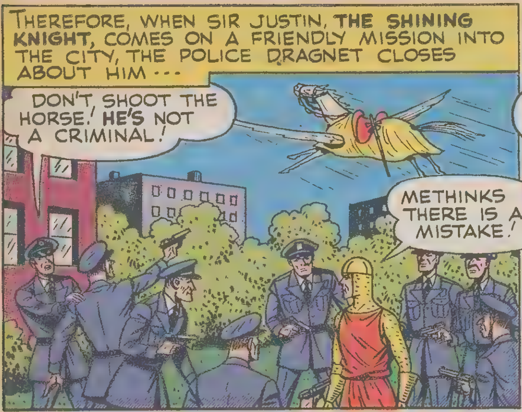
"DOUBLE FOR TROUBLE!"

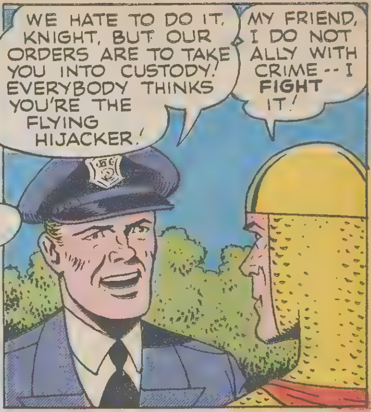
ON A CLEAR, MOONLIT NIGHT, CRIME STRIKES ON A STATE HIGHWAY!

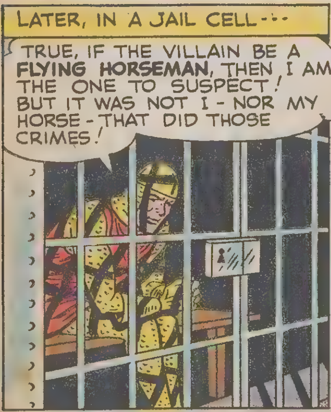

CROOK! THIEF! COME DOWN TO EARTH, YOU ROBBER!

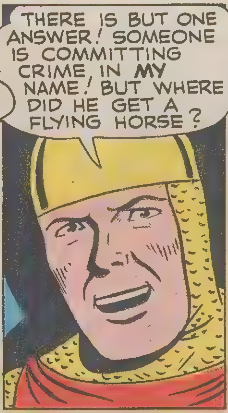
SEVERAL MORE CRIMES BY THE WINGED ROBBER OCCUR, AND AN ANGRY CITIZENRY DEMANDS POLICE ACTION AGAINST "THE FLYING HORSEMAN!"

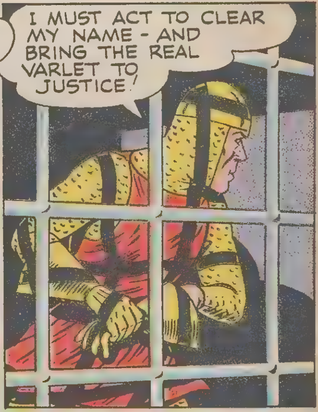

BUT WHO ELSE COULD IT BE BUT THE SHINING KNIGHT?
YEAH! NOBODY ELSE HAS GOT A FLYIN' HORSE!

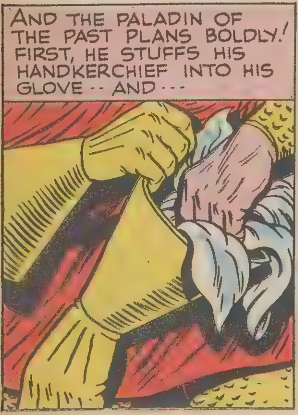

THEREFORE, WHEN SIR JUSTIN, THE SHINING KNIGHT, COMES ON A FRIENDLY MISSION INTO THE CITY, THE POLICE DRAGNET CLOSES ABOUT HIM ---
DON'T SHOOT THE HORSE! HE'S NOT A CRIMINAL!
METHINKS THERE IS A MISTAKE!

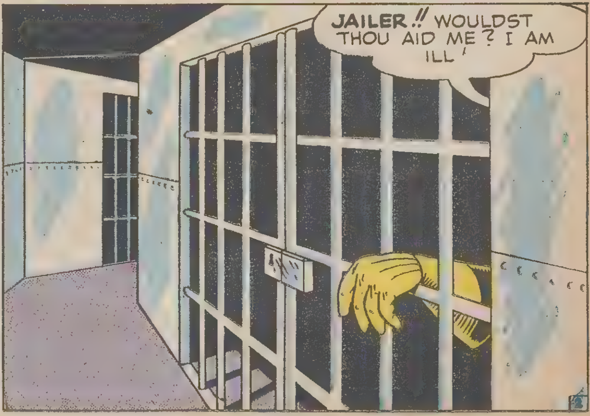

WE HATE TO DO IT, KNIGHT, BUT OUR ORDERS ARE TO TAKE YOU INTO CUSTODY! EVERYBODY THINKS YOU'RE THE FLYING HIJACKER!
MY FRIEND, I DO NOT ALLY WITH CRIME -- I FIGHT IT!

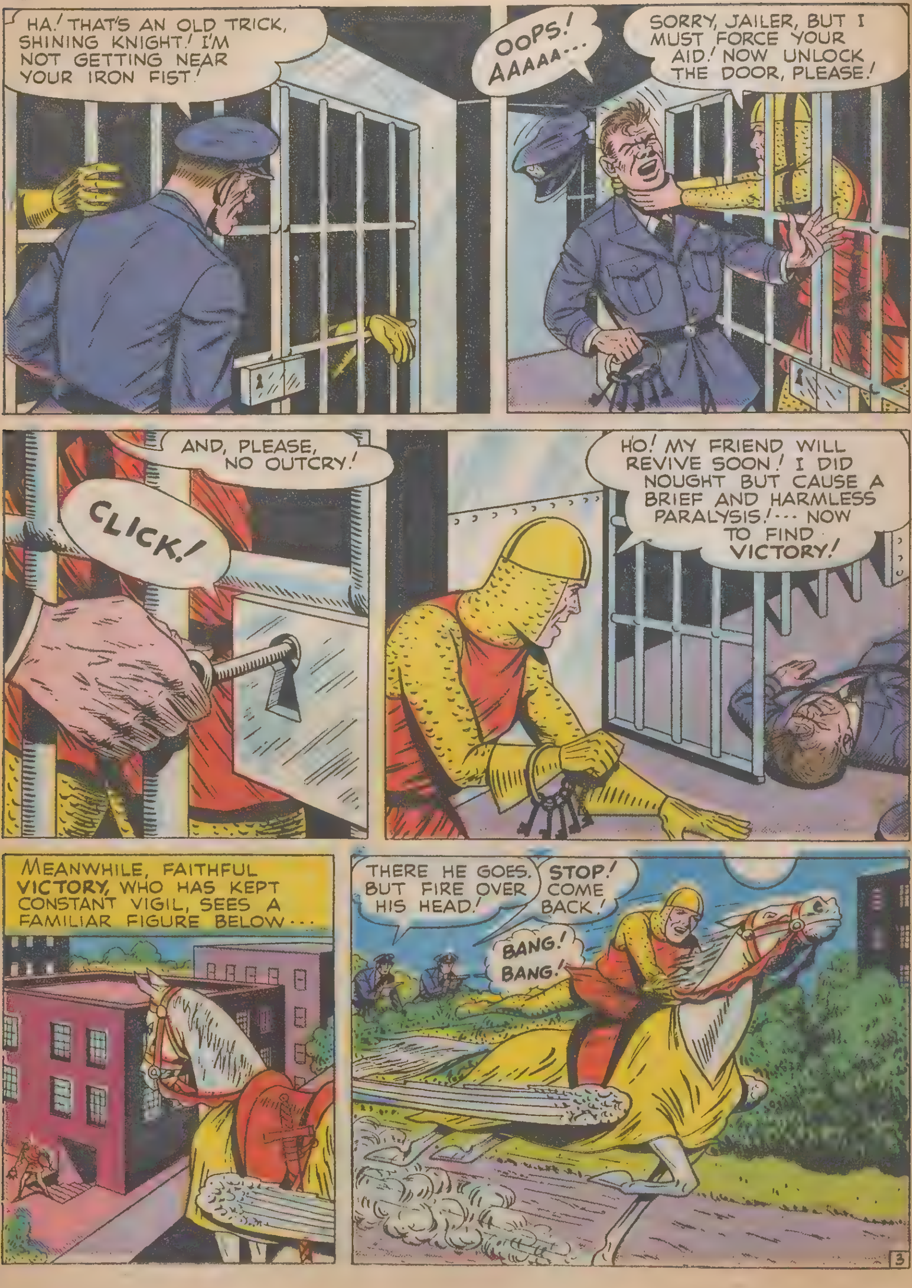

LATER, IN A JAIL CELL ---
TRUE, IF THE VILLAIN BE A FLYING HORSEMAN, THEN I AM THE ONE TO SUSPECT! BUT IT WAS NOT I - NOR MY HORSE - THAT DID THOSE CRIMES!

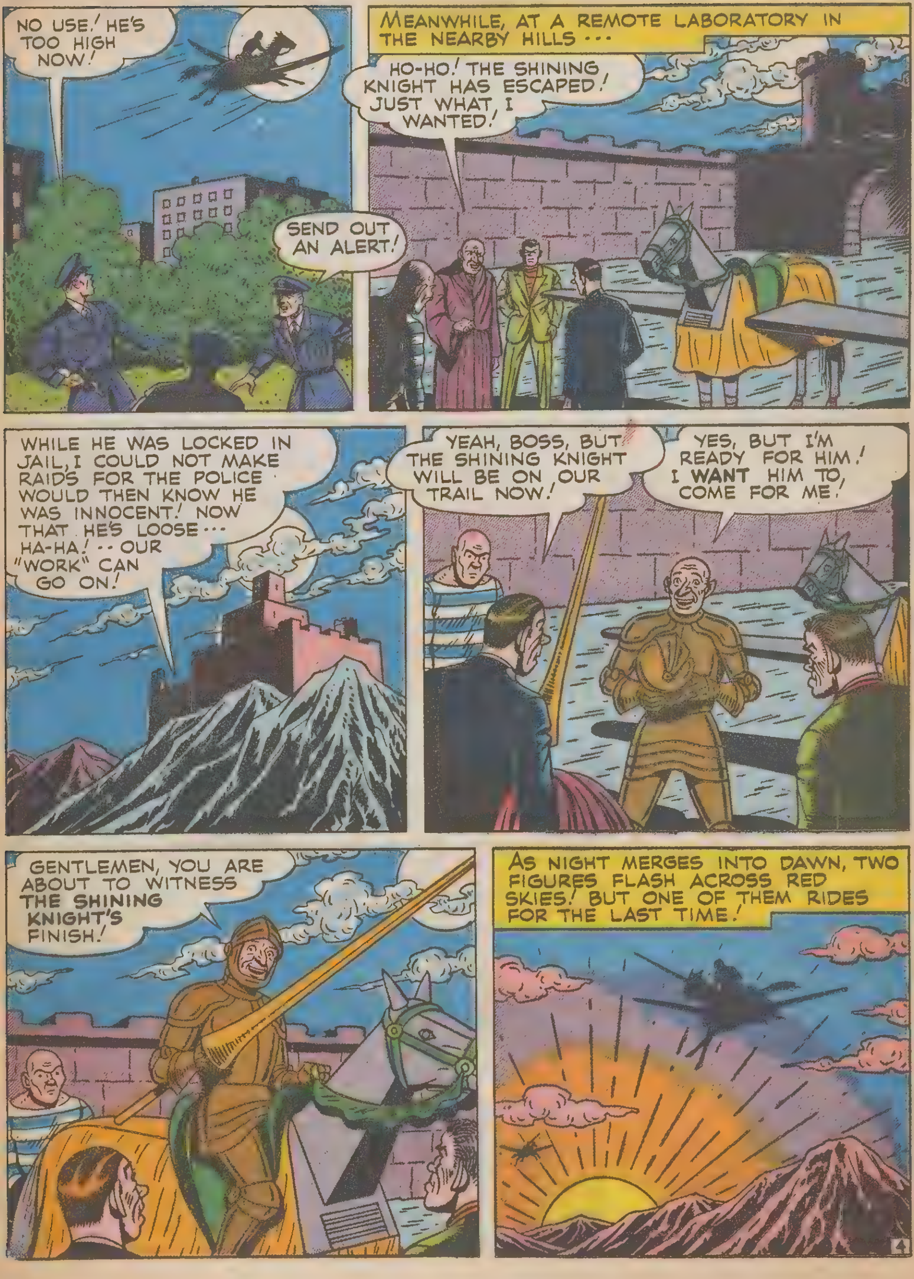

THERE IS BUT ONE ANSWER! SOMEONE IS COMMITTING CRIME IN MY NAME! BUT WHERE DID HE GET A FLYING HORSE?

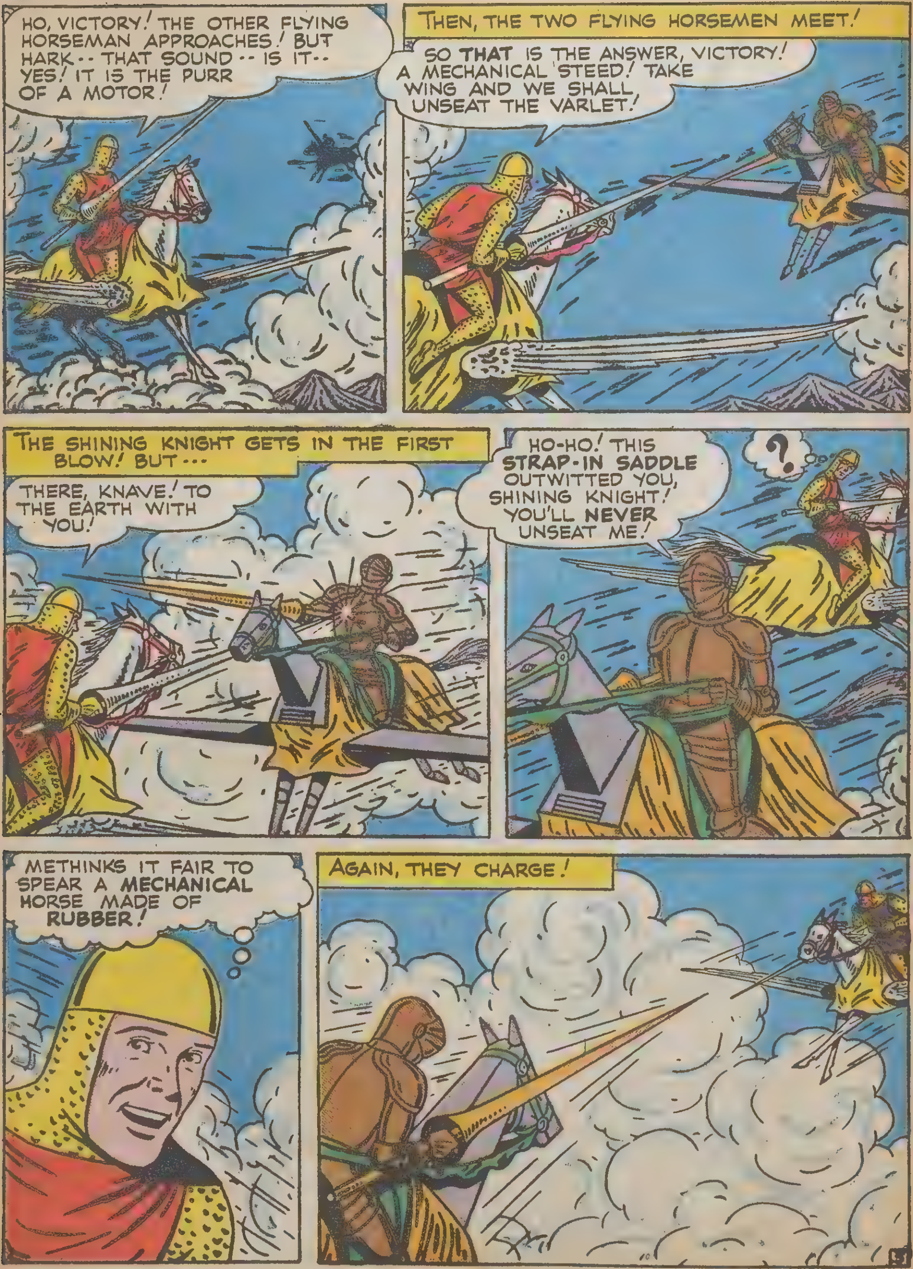

I MUST ACT TO CLEAR MY NAME - AND BRING THE REAL VARLET TO JUSTICE!

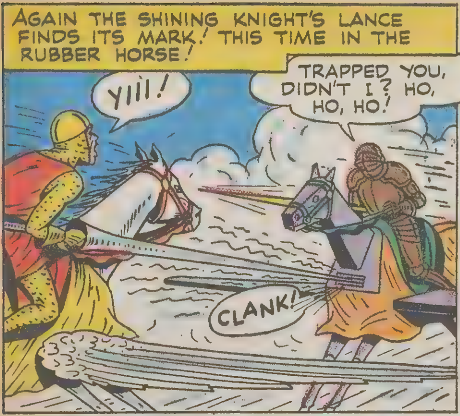

AND THE PALADIN OF THE PAST PLANS BOLDLY! FIRST, HE STUFFS HIS HANDKERCHIEF INTO HIS GLOVE -- AND ---

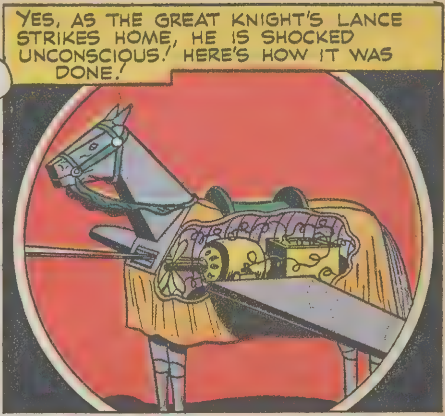

JAILER!! WOULDST THOU AID ME? I AM ILL!

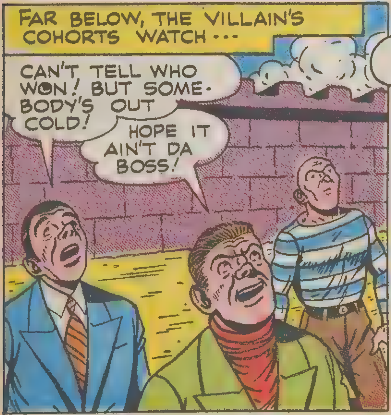

HA! THAT'S AN OLD TRICK, SHINING KNIGHT! I'M NOT GETTING NEAR YOUR IRON FIST!
OOPS! AAAAA...
SORRY, JAILER, BUT I MUST FORCE YOUR AID! NOW UNLOCK THE DOOR, PLEASE!
AND, PLEASE, NO OUTCRY!
CLICK!
HO! MY FRIEND WILL REVIVE SOON! I DID NOUGHT BUT CAUSE A BRIEF AND HARMLESS PARALYSIS!... NOW TO FIND VICTORY!
MEANWHILE, FAITHFUL VICTORY, WHO HAS KEPT CONSTANT VIGIL, SEES A FAMILIAR FIGURE BELOW...
THERE HE GOES. BUT FIRE OVER HIS HEAD!
STOP! COME BACK!
BANG! BANG!
3

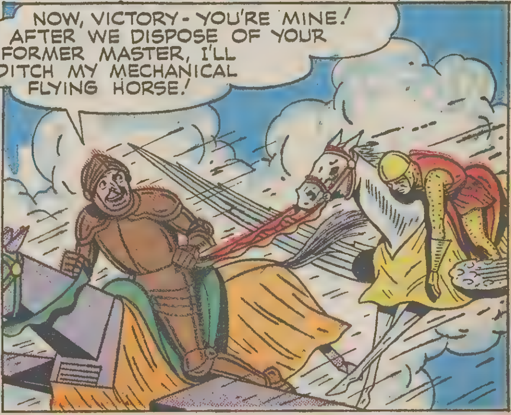

NO USE! HE'S TOO HIGH NOW!
SEND OUT AN ALERT!
MEANWHILE, AT A REMOTE LABORATORY IN THE NEARBY HILLS...
HO-HO! THE SHINING KNIGHT HAS ESCAPED! JUST WHAT I WANTED!
WHILE HE WAS LOCKED IN JAIL, I COULD NOT MAKE RAIDS FOR THE POLICE WOULD THEN KNOW HE WAS INNOCENT! NOW THAT HE'S LOOSE... HA-HA! -- OUR "WORK" CAN GO ON!
YEAH, BOSS, BUT THE SHINING KNIGHT WILL BE ON OUR TRAIL NOW!
YES, BUT I'M READY FOR HIM! I **WANT** HIM TO, COME FOR ME!
GENTLEMEN, YOU ARE ABOUT TO WITNESS **THE SHINING KNIGHT'S** FINISH!
AS NIGHT MERGES INTO DAWN, TWO FIGURES FLASH ACROSS RED SKIES! BUT ONE OF THEM RIDES FOR THE LAST TIME!

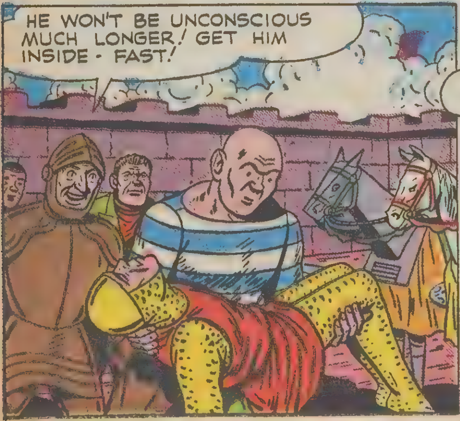

HO, VICTORY! THE OTHER FLYING HORSEMAN APPROACHES! BUT HARK -- THAT SOUND -- IS IT -- YES! IT IS THE PURR OF A MOTOR!
THEN, THE TWO FLYING HORSEMEN MEET!
SO THAT IS THE ANSWER, VICTORY! A MECHANICAL STEED! TAKE WING AND WE SHALL UNSEAT THE VARLET!
THE SHINING KNIGHT GETS IN THE FIRST BLOW! BUT ...
THERE, KNAVE! TO THE EARTH WITH YOU!
HO-HO! THIS STRAP-IN SADDLE OUTWITTED YOU, SHINING KNIGHT! YOU'LL NEVER UNSEAT ME!
?
METHINKS IT FAIR TO SPEAR A MECHANICAL HORSE MADE OF RUBBER!
AGAIN, THEY CHARGE!

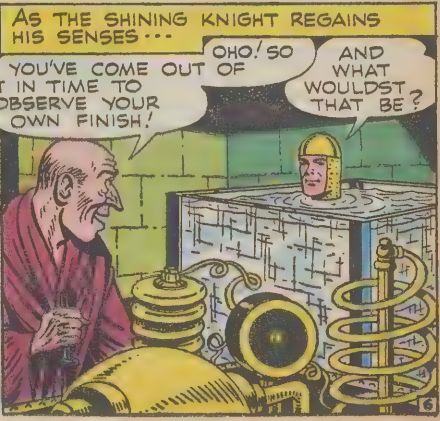

AGAIN THE SHINING KNIGHT'S LANCE FINDS ITS MARK! THIS TIME IN THE RUBBER HORSE!
YIII!
TRAPPED YOU, DIDN'T I? HO, HO, HO!
CLANK!

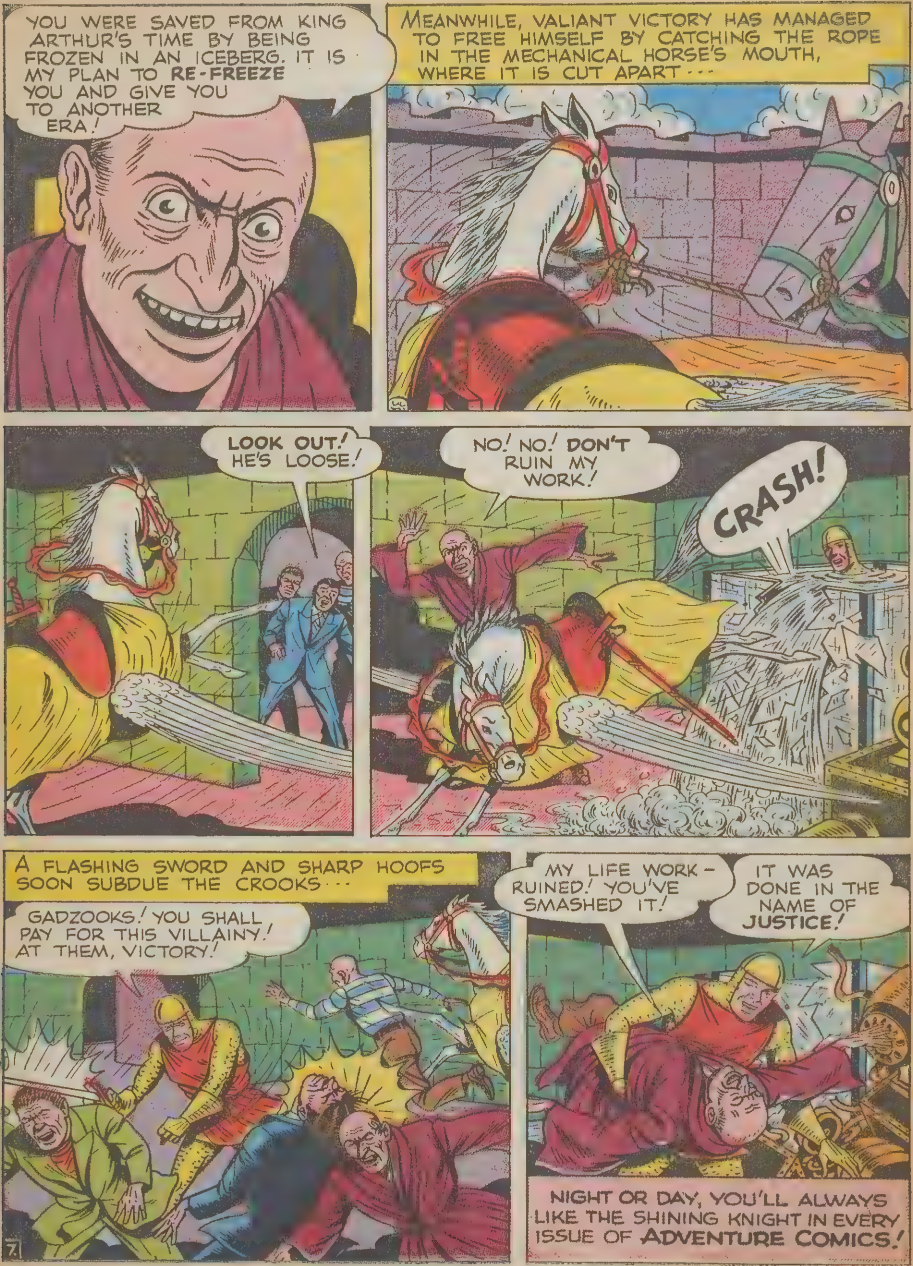

YES, AS THE GREAT KNIGHT'S LANCE STRIKES HOME, HE IS SHOCKED UNCONSCIOUS! HERE'S HOW IT WAS DONE!


FAR BELOW, THE VILLAIN'S COHORTS WATCH ...
CAN'T TELL WHO WON! BUT SOMEBODY'S OUT COLD!
HOPE IT AIN'T DA BOSS!

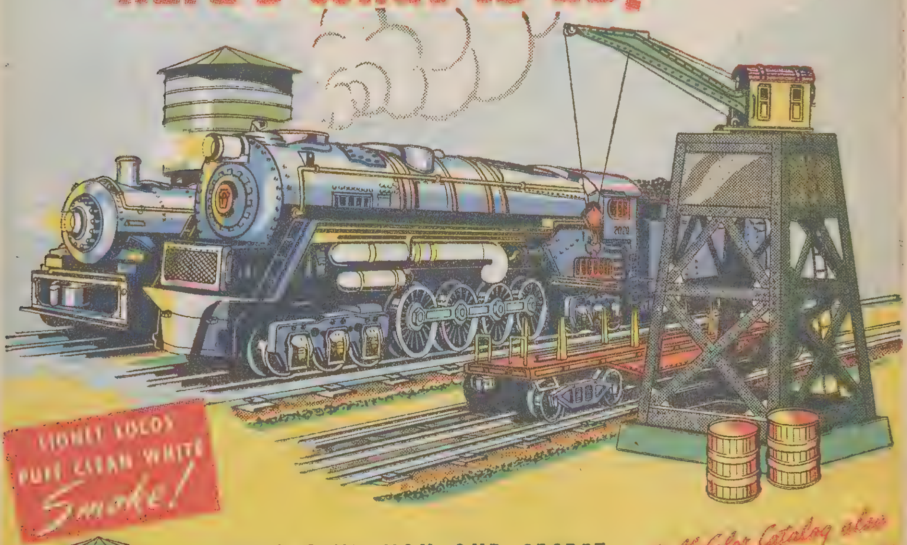

NOW, VICTORY - YOU'RE MINE! AFTER WE DISPOSE OF YOUR FORMER MASTER, I'LL DITCH MY MECHANICAL FLYING HORSE!


HE WON'T BE UNCONSCIOUS MUCH LONGER! GET HIM INSIDE - FAST!


AS THE SHINING KNIGHT REGAINS HIS SENSES ...
OHO! SO YOU'VE COME OUT OF IT IN TIME TO OBSERVE YOUR OWN FINISH!
AND WHAT WOULDST THAT BE?

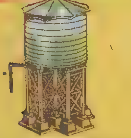

YOU WERE SAVED FROM KING ARTHUR'S TIME BY BEING FROZEN IN AN ICEBERG. IT IS MY PLAN TO RE-FREEZE YOU AND GIVE YOU TO ANOTHER ERA!
MEANWHILE, VALIANT VICTORY HAS MANAGED TO FREE HIMSELF BY CATCHING THE ROPE IN THE MECHANICAL HORSE'S MOUTH, WHERE IT IS CUT APART ...
LOOK OUT! HE'S LOOSE!
NO! NO! DON'T RUIN MY WORK!
CRASH!
A FLASHING SWORD AND SHARP HOOFS SOON SUBDUE THE CROOKS ...
GADZOOKS! YOU SHALL PAY FOR THIS VILLAINY! AT THEM, VICTORY!
7.
MY LIFE WORK — RUINED! YOU'VE SMASHED IT!
IT WAS DONE IN THE NAME OF JUSTICE!
NIGHT OR DAY, YOU'LL ALWAYS LIKE THE SHINING KNIGHT IN EVERY ISSUE OF ADVENTURE COMICS!

If you want a LIONEL Train for Christmas, here's what to do!

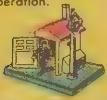

LIONEL LOCOS PUFF CLEAN WHITE Smoke!
2020

WE'LL SEND YOU OUR SECRET "POP PERSUADER"

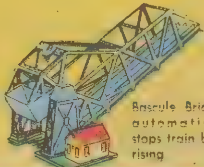
It's sure fire! — guaranteed to let "Pop" know you want a LIONEL Train for Christmas. You'll love it. "Pop" will get a kick out of it. And Say! — the new LIONEL trains and accessories are out of this world. Send the coupon today — you'll see!



Brand new operating Water Tower — water lowers and rises in the tank. Remote control operation.



Automatic Gateman — rushes out and swings lantern when train approaches.



Bascule Bridge — automatically stops train before rising

full Color Catalog also Scenery Building Book

Model RAILROAD Scenery
LIONEL
?

Mail Coupon Today

LIONEL TRAINS

Locos puff SMOKE and WHISTLE like real trains

THE LIONEL CORPORATION, Dept. COM
15 East 26 St., New York (10), N Y

Please send the full color catalog and Scenery Construction Book — also secret "Pop Persuader" (I enclose 10c for mailing.)

Name____________________

Address____________________

City__________ Zone___ State______

(Please don't forget 10c for mailing charges)

Editorial Advisory Board

SUPERMAN DC
COMIC MAGAZINES:

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Associate Professor of Psychiatry
School of Medicine, New York University

PEARL S. BUCK
Author, "The Good Earth", "The Promise", etc. Winner, 1938 Nobel Prize;
President, The East and West Association

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading,
Child Study Association of America

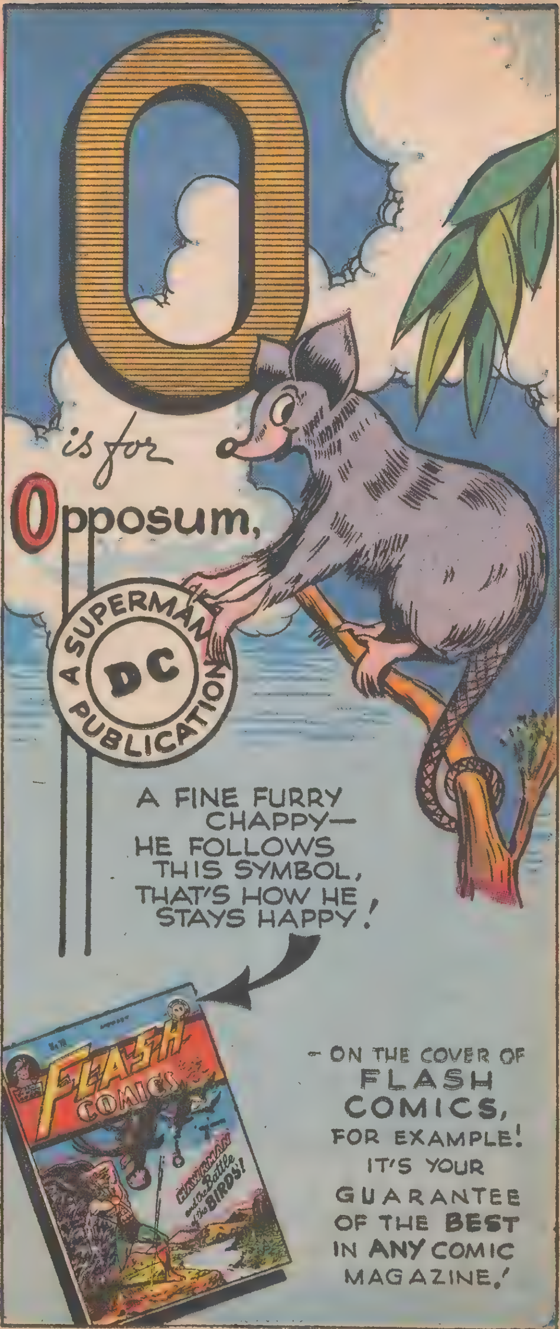
DR. C. BOWIE MILLICAN
Department of English Literature
New York University

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and
Director of Curriculum Study,
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. ROBERT THORNDIKE
Department of Educational Psychology,
Teachers College, Columbia University

The following magazines all bear this trademark as your guarantee of the best in comic reading:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN COMICS
ALL-FLASH
ALL FUNNY COMICS
ALL-STAR COMICS
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BOY COMMANDOS
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLASH COMICS
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GREEN LANTERN
LEADING COMICS
MORE FUN COMICS
MUTT & JEFF
REAL FACT COMICS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
SENSATION COMICS
STAR SPANGLED COMICS
SUPERMAN
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS


O
is for
Opposum,
A SUPERMAN DC PUBLICATION
A FINE FURRY CHAPPY—
HE FOLLOWS THIS SYMBOL,
THAT'S HOW HE STAYS HAPPY!
FLASH COMICS
HAWKMAN and the Battle of the BIRDS!
— ON THE COVER OF FLASH COMICS, FOR EXAMPLE! IT'S YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN ANY COMIC MAGAZINE!

SPECIAL DELIVERY

by Patric Dobbs

MRS. BLANCHARD looked up from her baking and frowned. This silence was ominous. Not a word from her husband for an hour. Quietly, she tiptoed from the spotless kitchen and went out the back door. Behind the house stood a long, low building which housed the kindling wood. Very cautiously, Mrs. Blanchard opened the door and stepped silently toward the woodpile. She looked over it.

"Cletus!" she cried. "What are you doing?"

The object of her search, startled, dropped the jug he was raising to his lips. It shattered with a resounding crash. Cletus leaped to his feet. Shame-faced he looked at his wife.

Cletus Blanchard was small and wiry. Mousey, was the way Mrs. Blanchard, whose hardworking qualities were the antithesis of Cletus' life, described her spouse.

"I told you to leave that applejack alone!" Mrs. Blanchard chided. "Look at you—a fine figure to deliver my pies through the streets of Boston." She grabbed Cletus by the collar. "Now you get inside and wash up."

Her spouse wriggled out of Mrs. Blanchard's grasp, deftly ducked a blow launched at him, and ran into the house.

Mrs. Blanchard smiled. "Wastrel," she murmured to herself, "but he's a good man nevertheless." But she wished Cletus would bestir himself and get a job. However, it was nice to have him around to deliver her pies.

Mrs. Blanchard's pies were famous throughout Boston, and she always had more orders than she could take care of. But now, with all this unrest, she didn't know what she'd do. The British had sent a man-o'-war in only a few days ago. And General Howe was talking of invoking martial law.

There was a lot more serious talk going on, though, among the colonists. A man named Patrick Henry, from away down South, had been making a lot of charges. And the people were getting tired of the oppressive taxes launched by King George.

Her red face a study in concentration, Mrs. Blanchard returned to her baking.

Mr. Blanchard came downstairs a few moments later, spruced and neat. And if his gait was a bit unsteady, Mrs. Blanchard chose to ignore it.

"The pies ready, mi'love?" he asked cheerily.

Mrs. Blanchard regarded him haughtily. "Just you remember, I am selling no pies to the British," she cautioned. "It's all I can do to take care of my own people." Just a week earlier, she had discovered Cletus selling her pies to the Redcoats, but at double the price the townspeople paid.

"Yes, mi'love," said Cletus meekly. "I'll remember."

Patiently, he carried the pies out to his handcart. Finally, he was on his way.

It was unfortunate for Cletus, although he didn't think so, that several pubs and ale houses were among his first ports-of-call. Unfortunately, Mrs. Blanchard had overlooked these temptations. Not so Cletus.

Within two hours, Cletus was joining happily in the talk against the taxation bill at the Harried Toad Ale House, and half the pies were still undelivered.

Cletus was popular with the citizenry of Boston, most of whom knew his weakness. Peter Walton, one of Cletus' cronies, took him aside as a couple of Redcoats came in, continued talking in a lower tone. "We're going to do something about this, Cletus," he said, "and soon." He winked, whispered. "You know that ship that came in today, the one tied up at the wharf?"

Yes, Cletus knew it. "But I'm not selling them any pies," he said. His eyes strayed to a grandfather's clock, "Heavens-to-Betsy!" he gasped. "It's nightfall!"

And indeed it was. Hastily, Cletus stumbled out. By now, irate customers had probably already taken Mrs. Blanchard to task. Cletus' cart rattled noisily over the cobblestones as he hastened to make the deliveries.

But most of the places were closed, and his cart was still heaped high with pies as he headed for home an hour later. Disconsolate, Cletus sat on the curbstone, wondering what to do. He didn't dare enter the house. Suddenly his eyes lighted. "The man-o'-war," he breathed, "the sailors will buy my pies." Hurriedly he pushed his cart down to the wharfs.

The night was dark and there was no moon. The wheels of the cart were silent on the sod covered pier as Cletus approached the newly arrived ship. Suddenly he stopped, blinked, stifled a cry of terror. "Indians!" he whispered.

Yes, there they were! Redskins, come down from the woods. But what were they doing? It was unbelievable. They were ripping open cases of tea, and dumping them overboard! In his bewildered condition, Cletus could think of only one thing. Flight!

He started to run just as the Indians began leaping from the ship. One of them grasped his arm. Cletus was about to scream in terror when the familiar voice of Peter Barton said! "Cletus, it's me—Pete Barton! I told you we'd hand the Redcoats a surprise!"

"Tax us for tea, will they?" Peter grunted. "Well—" Suddenly, he stopped. Ahead of them a platoon of British soldiers were coming on the run. The Indian party stood still. Flight seemed impossible. They had no arms but hatchets. A man whose voice Cletus recognized as Martin Shay, the leader, said: "Well, I guess we'll have to fight, lads! Get out of the way, Cletus."

Cletus blinked. "They've got guns!" he cried, eyeing the soldiers running toward him. "They'll kill or arrest all of us! Wait, I've got an idea!"

He reached for a pie, flung it. It struck a British officer in the face. Peter Barton laughed. "Come on, men," he called. "We'll give them a tasty reception!"

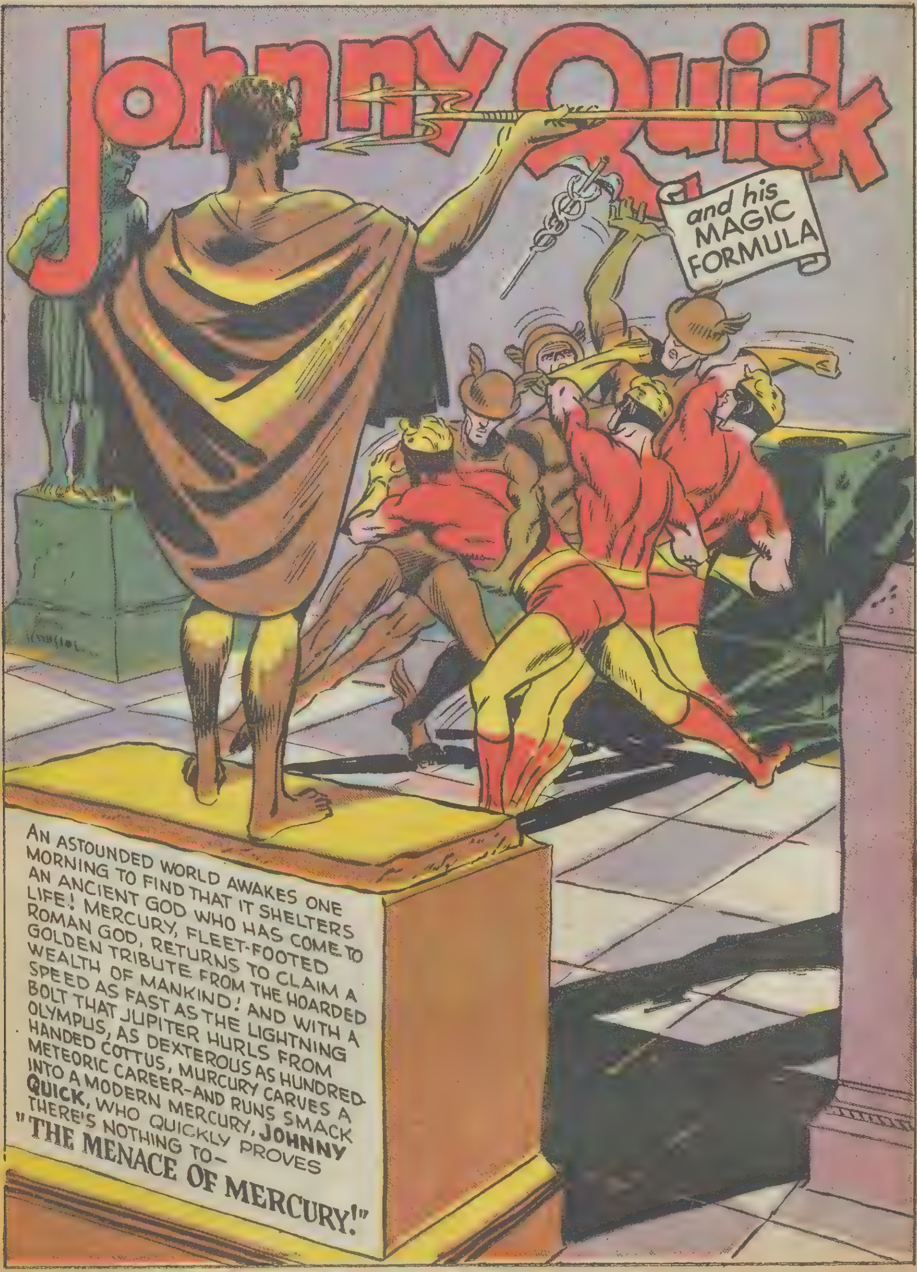
Pies flew threw the night. The British, taken by surprise, broke ranks. This was a new kind of warfare. Pie after pie splattered in the soldiers' faces as the Indians raced toward safety.

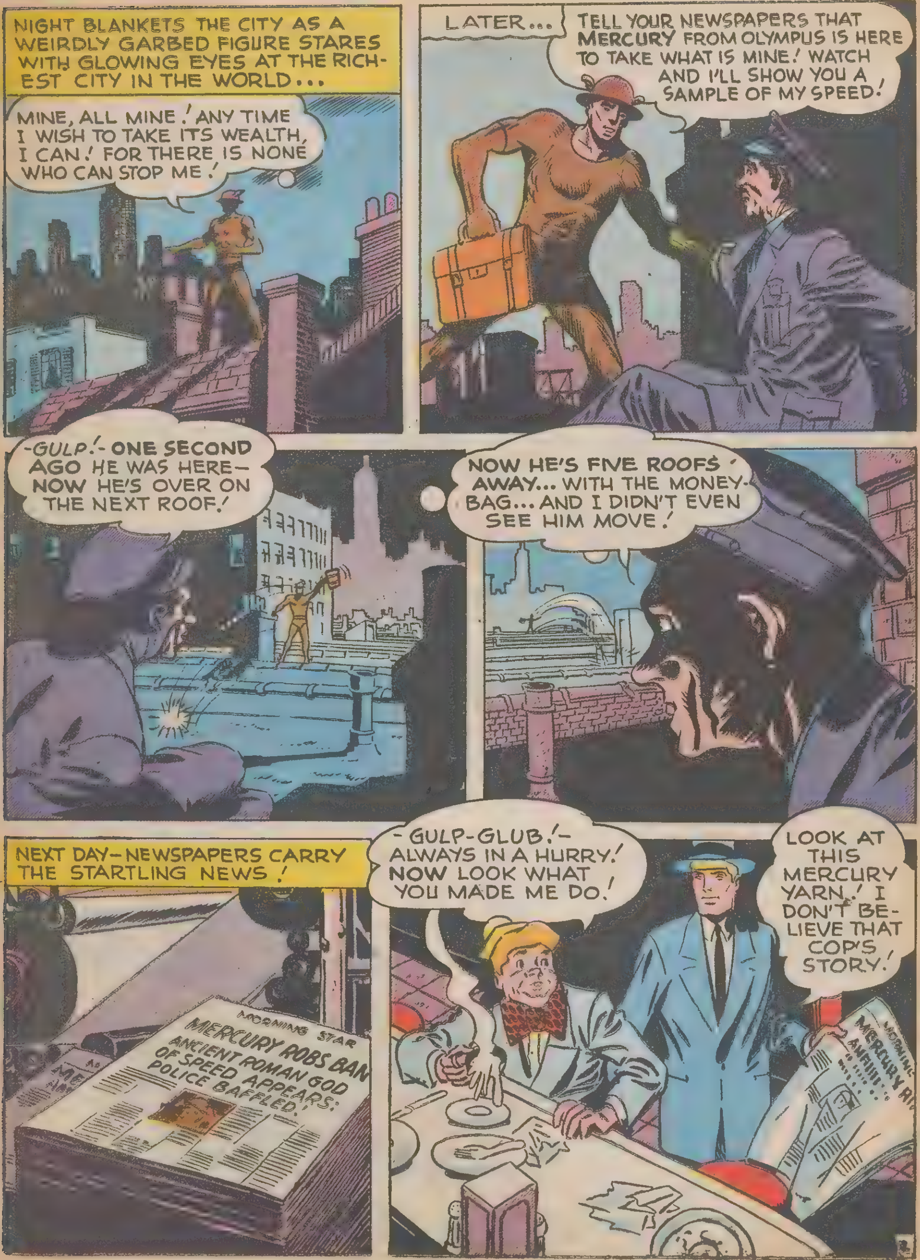
In five minutes it was over. An hour later, Cletus was the toast of the ale house. With steaming glasses of ale, his friends toasted him. It was the finest party Cletus had ever attended.

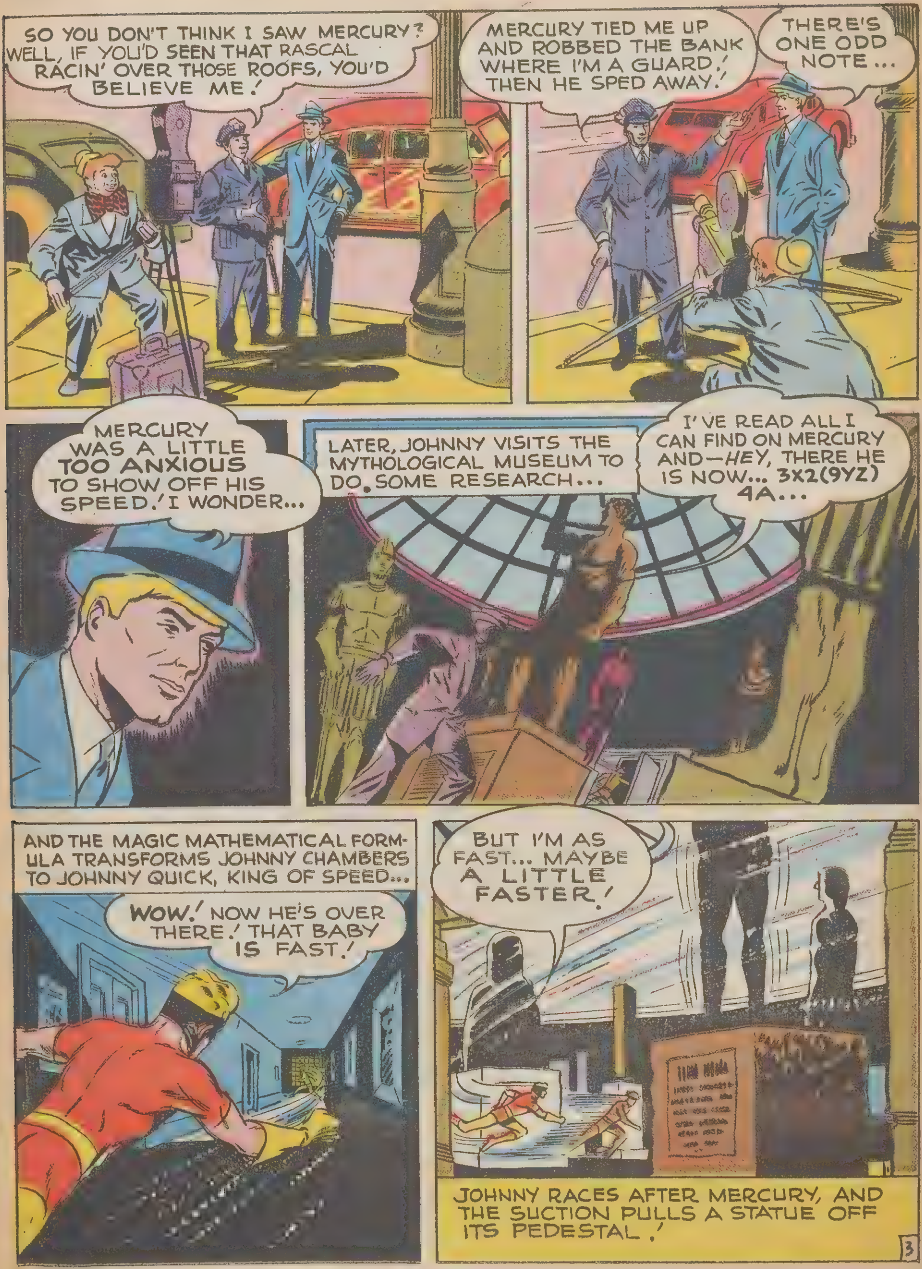
Then, in the midst of the revelry, Cletus' face blanched. Coming through the doorway, and toward him, was the formidable figure of his wife. And Mrs. Blanchard looked as though she had murder in her heart.

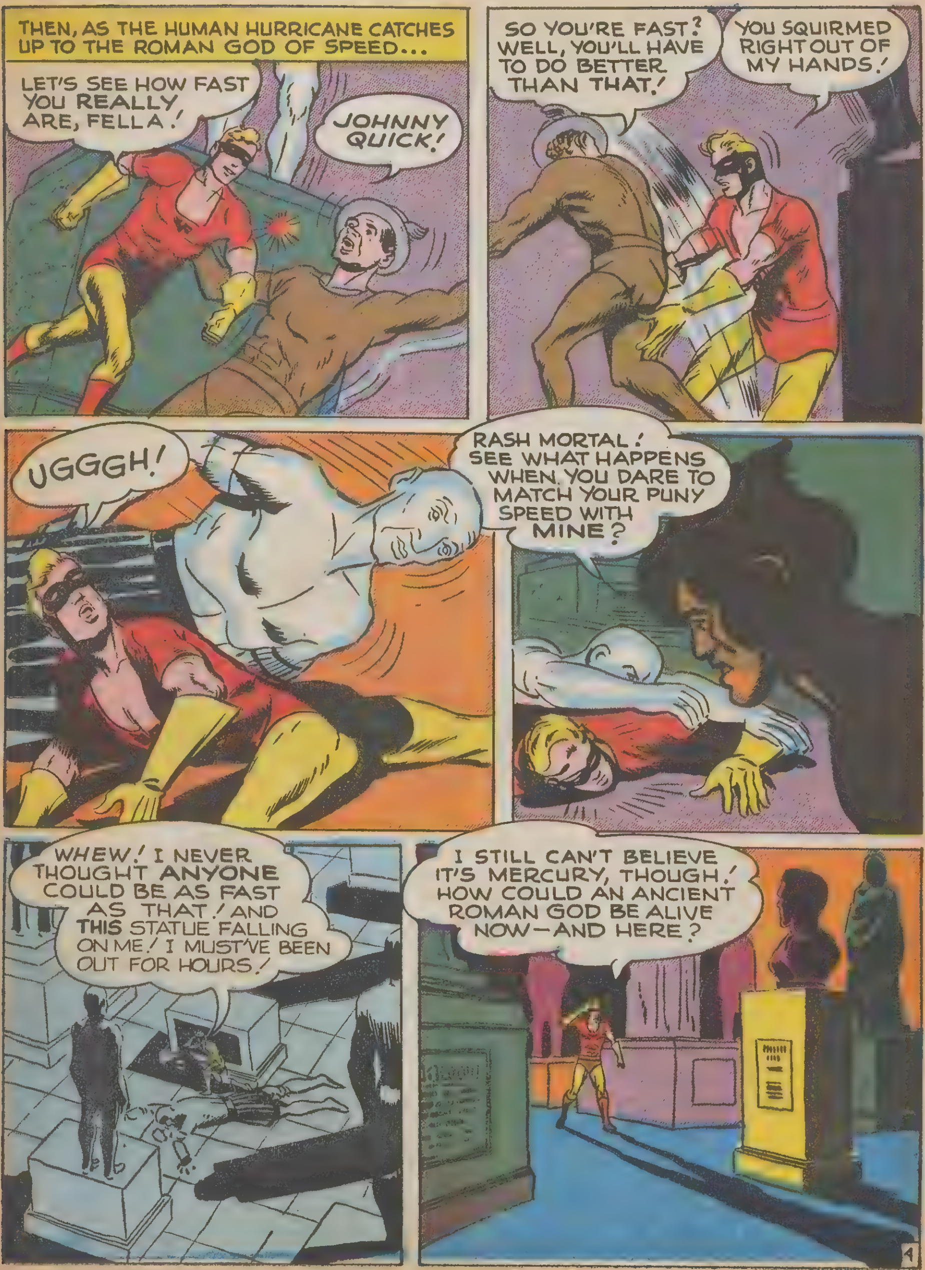
Cletus rose hastily from the table, as the drinkers laughed. His wife's burly arm caught him, held fast. "I—I— couldn't help it," Cletus said, "mi'love. I just had to help. I—I—"

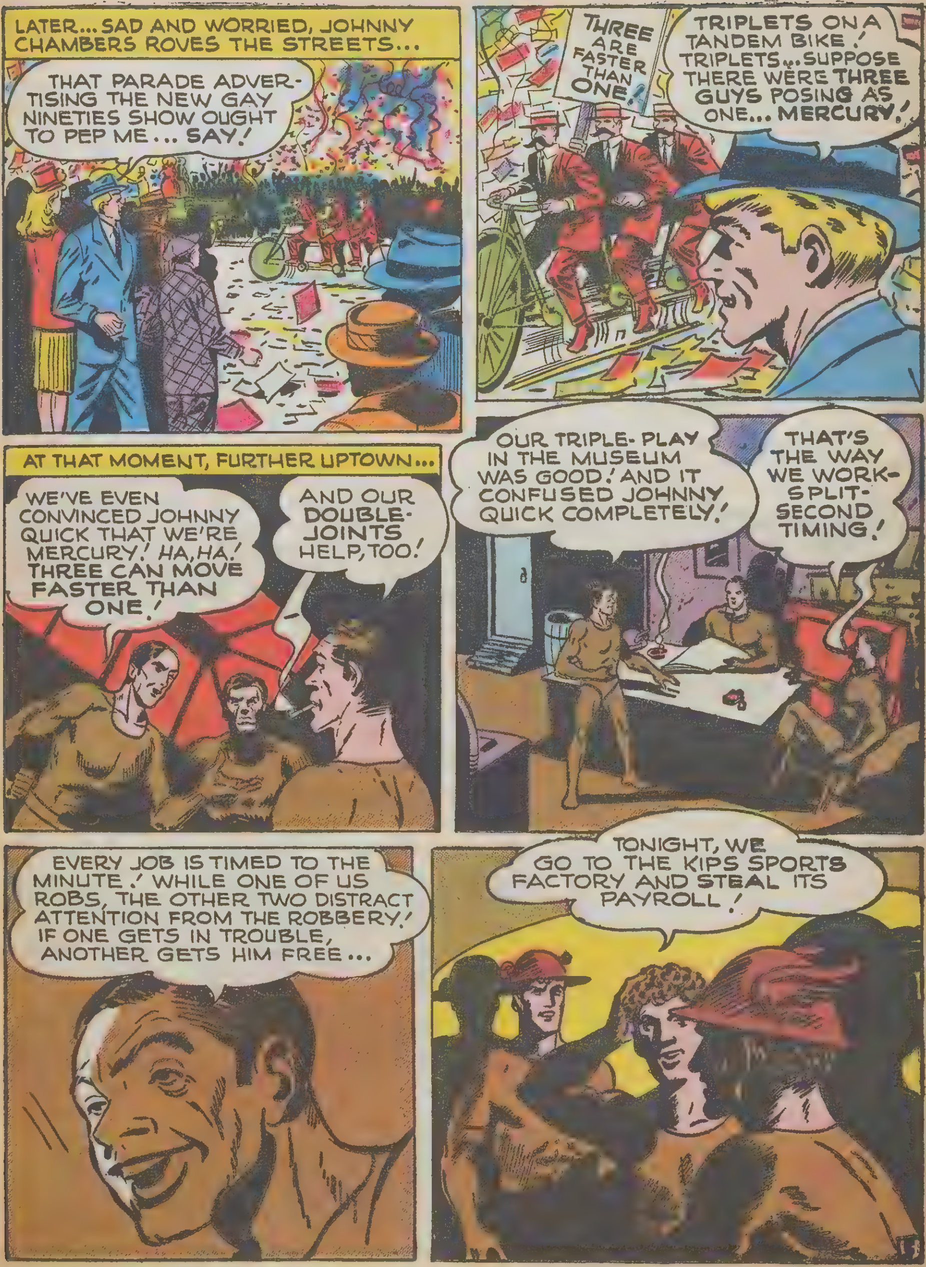
Mrs. Blanchard enveloped him in her arms. "You can get rid of my pies like that any time, Cletus," she said, happily. "You're the talk of Boston. My hero!" She looked around the room. "Maybe this is no place for a lady," she boomed, "but just the same, bartender, set 'em up for the house—on Cletus!"

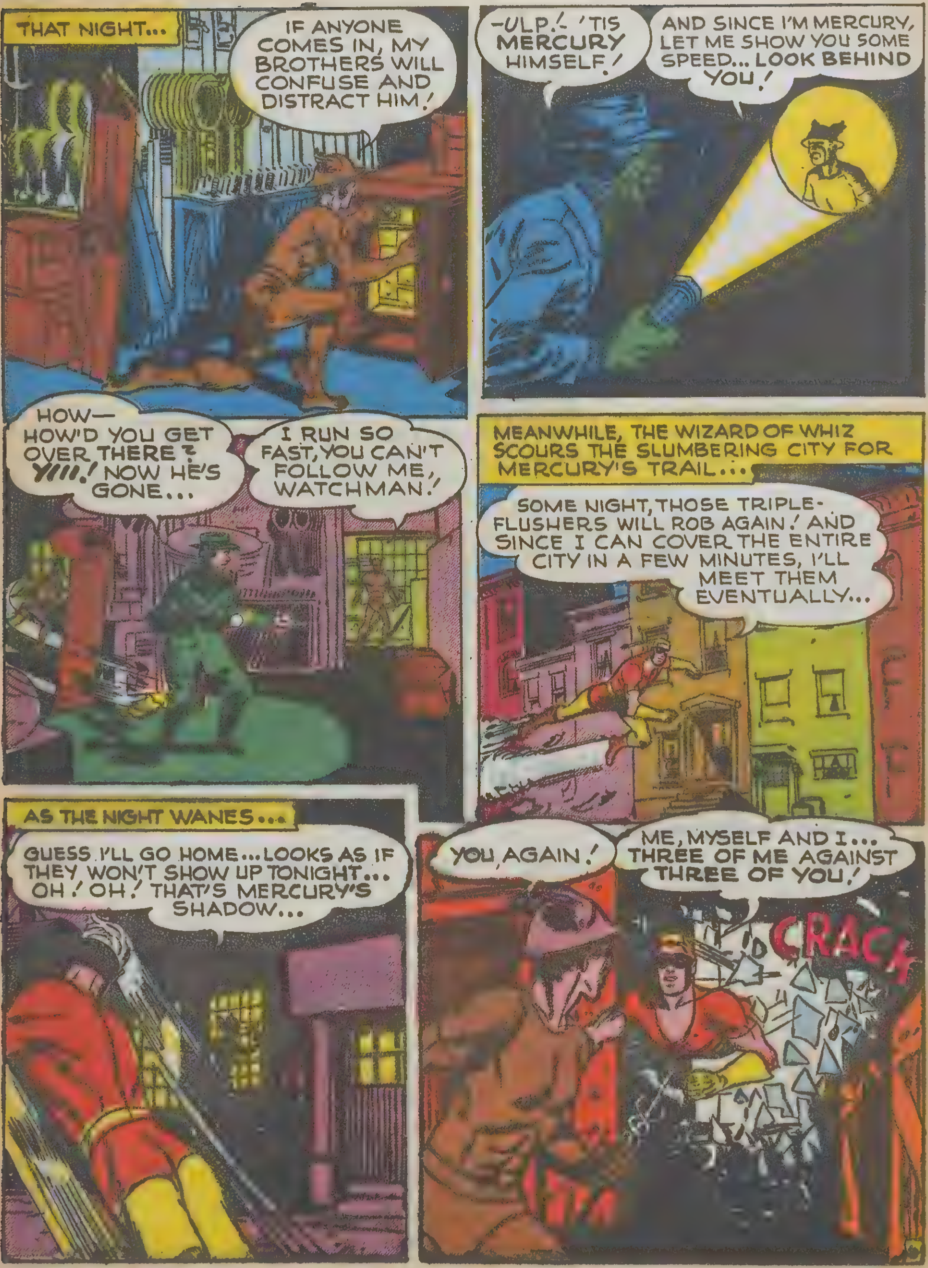

Johnny Quick
and his MAGIC FORMULA
AN ASTOUNDED WORLD AWAKES ONE MORNING TO FIND THAT IT SHELTERS AN ANCIENT GOD WHO HAS COME TO LIFE! MERCURY, FLEET-FOOTED ROMAN GOD, RETURNS TO CLAIM A GOLDEN TRIBUTE FROM THE HOARDED WEALTH OF MANKIND! AND WITH A SPEED AS FAST AS THE LIGHTNING BOLT THAT JUPITER HURLS FROM OLYMPUS, AS DEXTEROUS AS HUNDRED-HANDED COTTUS, MURCURY CARVES A METEORIC CAREER—AND RUNS SMACK INTO A MODERN MERCURY, JOHNNY QUICK, WHO QUICKLY PROVES THERE'S NOTHING TO—
"THE MENACE OF MERCURY!"

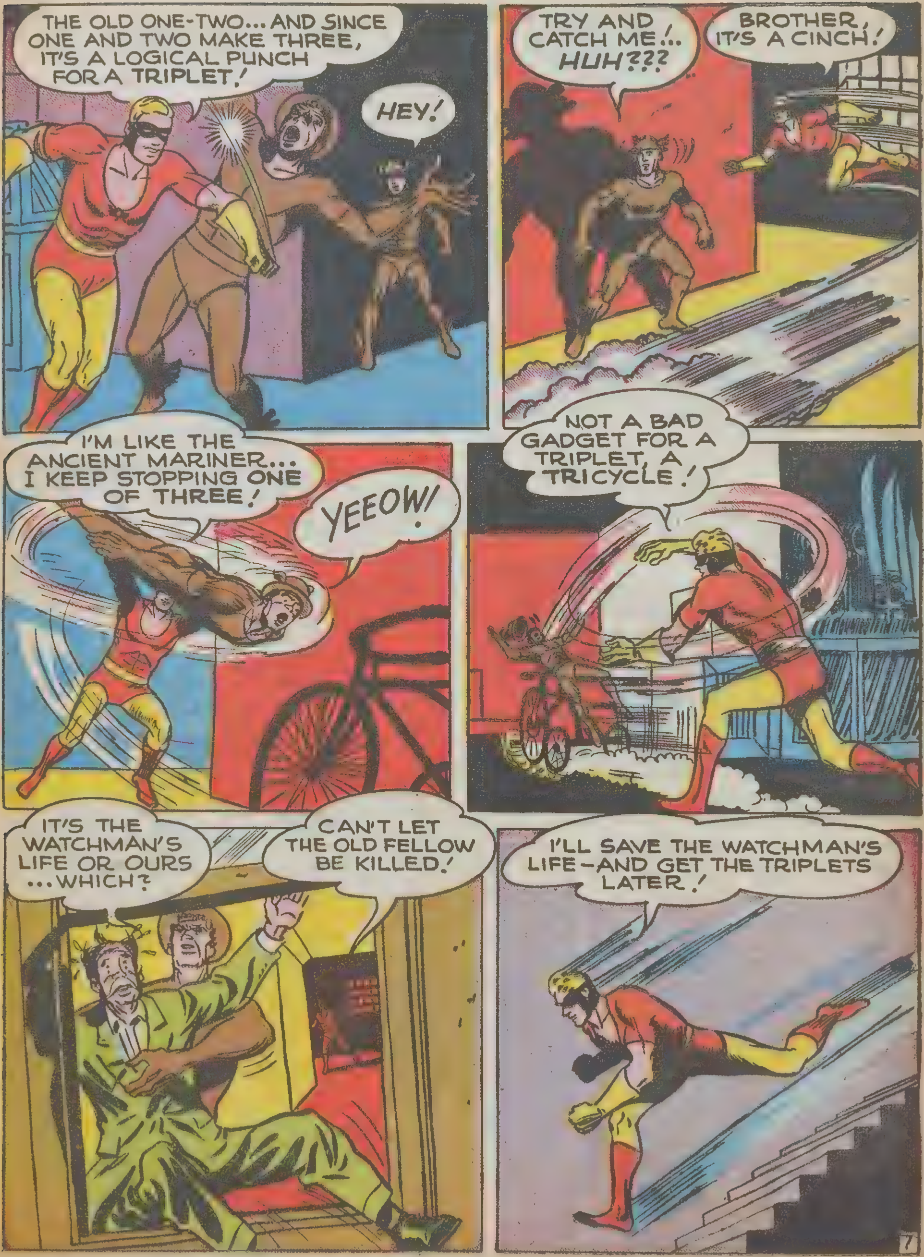

NIGHT BLANKETS THE CITY AS A WEIRDLY GARBED FIGURE STARES WITH GLOWING EYES AT THE RICHEST CITY IN THE WORLD...
MINE, ALL MINE! ANY TIME I WISH TO TAKE ITS WEALTH, I CAN! FOR THERE IS NONE WHO CAN STOP ME!
LATER...
TELL YOUR NEWSPAPERS THAT MERCURY FROM OLYMPUS IS HERE TO TAKE WHAT IS MINE! WATCH AND I'LL SHOW YOU A SAMPLE OF MY SPEED!
-GULP!- ONE SECOND AGO HE WAS HERE— NOW HE'S OVER ON THE NEXT ROOF!
NOW HE'S FIVE ROOFS AWAY... WITH THE MONEY-BAG... AND I DIDN'T EVEN SEE HIM MOVE!
NEXT DAY—NEWSPAPERS CARRY THE STARTLING NEWS!
MORNING STAR
MERCURY ROBS BAN
ANCIENT ROMAN GOD OF SPEED APPEARS; POLICE BAFFLED!
-GULP-GLUB!- ALWAYS IN A HURRY! NOW LOOK WHAT YOU MADE ME DO!
LOOK AT THIS MERCURY YARN! I DON'T BELIEVE THAT COP'S STORY!
MERCURY
2

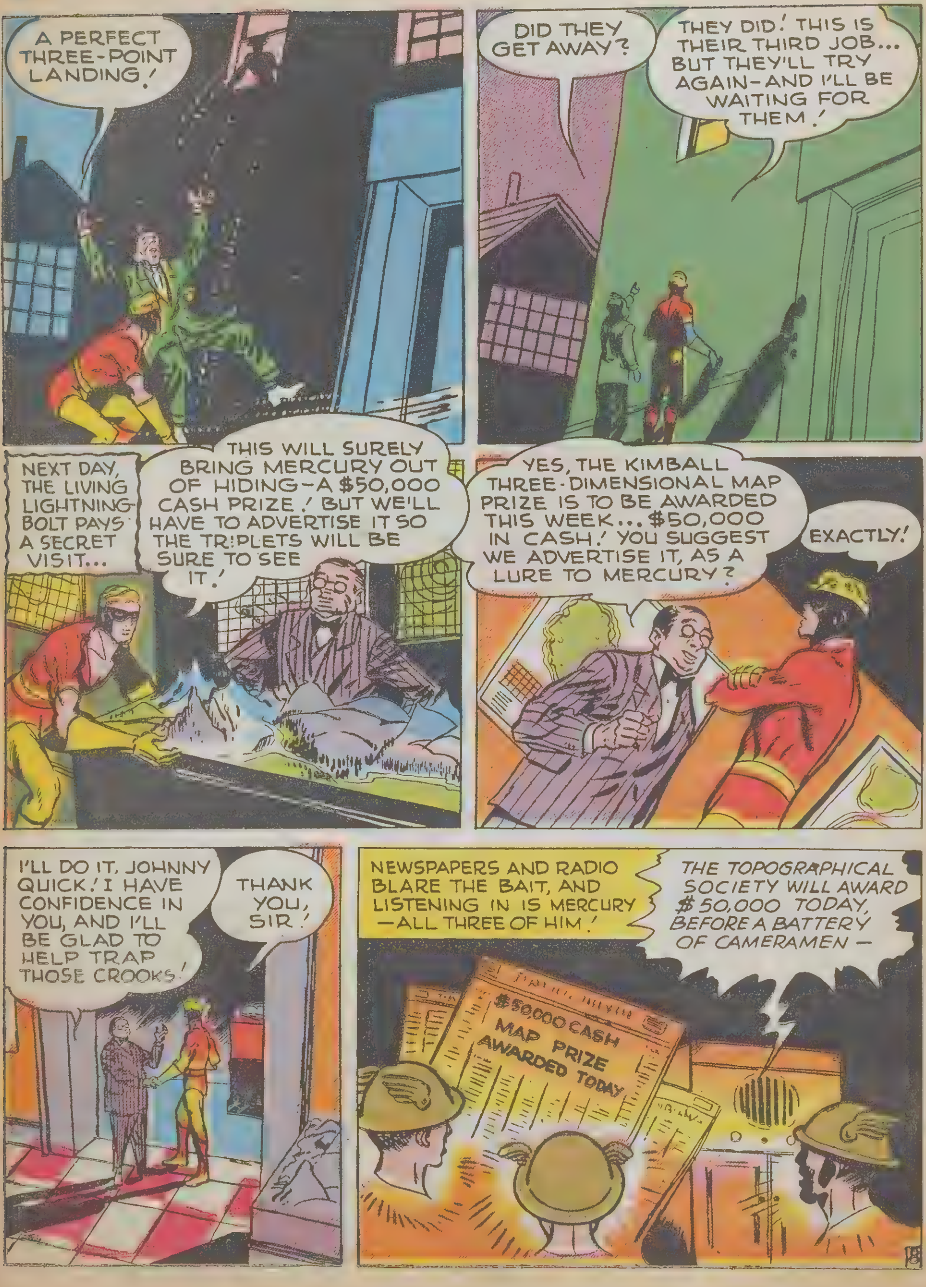

SO YOU DON'T THINK I SAW MERCURY? WELL, IF YOU'D SEEN THAT RASCAL RACIN' OVER THOSE ROOFS, YOU'D BELIEVE ME!
MERCURY TIED ME UP AND ROBBED THE BANK WHERE I'M A GUARD! THEN HE SPED AWAY!
THERE'S ONE ODD NOTE...
MERCURY WAS A LITTLE **TOO ANXIOUS** TO SHOW OFF HIS SPEED! I WONDER...
LATER, JOHNNY VISITS THE MYTHOLOGICAL MUSEUM TO DO SOME RESEARCH...
I'VE READ ALL I CAN FIND ON MERCURY AND—*HEY*, THERE HE IS NOW... **3X2(9YZ) 4A...**
AND THE MAGIC MATHEMATICAL FORMULA TRANSFORMS JOHNNY CHAMBERS TO JOHNNY QUICK, KING OF SPEED...
WOW! NOW HE'S OVER THERE! THAT BABY IS FAST!
BUT I'M AS FAST... MAYBE A LITTLE FASTER!
JOHNNY RACES AFTER MERCURY, AND THE SUCTION PULLS A STATUE OFF ITS PEDESTAL!
3

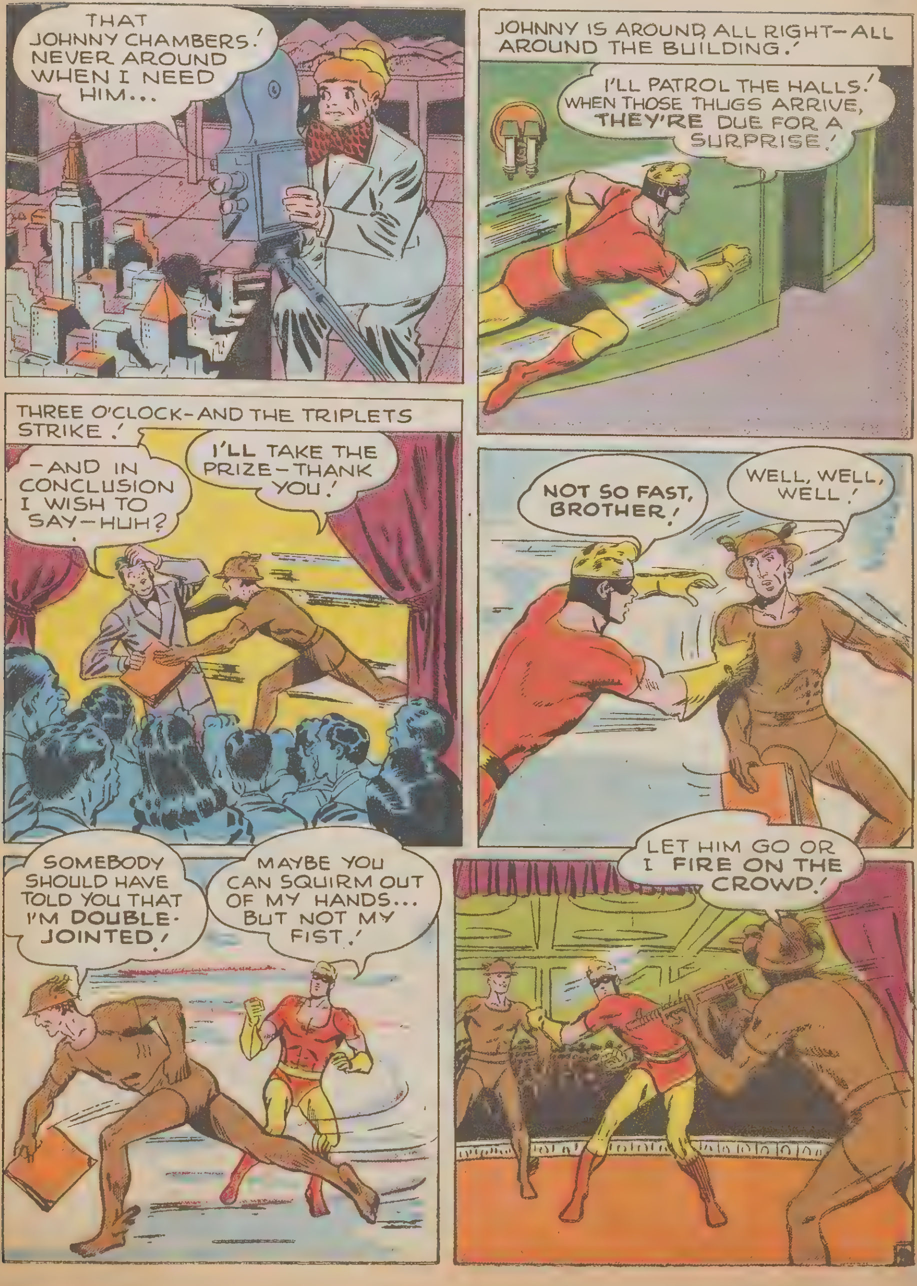

THEN, AS THE HUMAN HURRICANE CATCHES UP TO THE ROMAN GOD OF SPEED...
LET'S SEE HOW FAST YOU REALLY ARE, FELLA!
JOHNNY QUICK!
SO YOU'RE FAST? WELL, YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THAT!
YOU SQUIRMED RIGHT OUT OF MY HANDS!
UGGGH!
RASH MORTAL! SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN YOU DARE TO MATCH YOUR PUNY SPEED WITH MINE?
WHEW! I NEVER THOUGHT ANYONE COULD BE AS FAST AS THAT! AND THIS STATUE FALLING ON ME! I MUST'VE BEEN OUT FOR HOURS!
I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT'S MERCURY, THOUGH! HOW COULD AN ANCIENT ROMAN GOD BE ALIVE NOW—AND HERE?
4

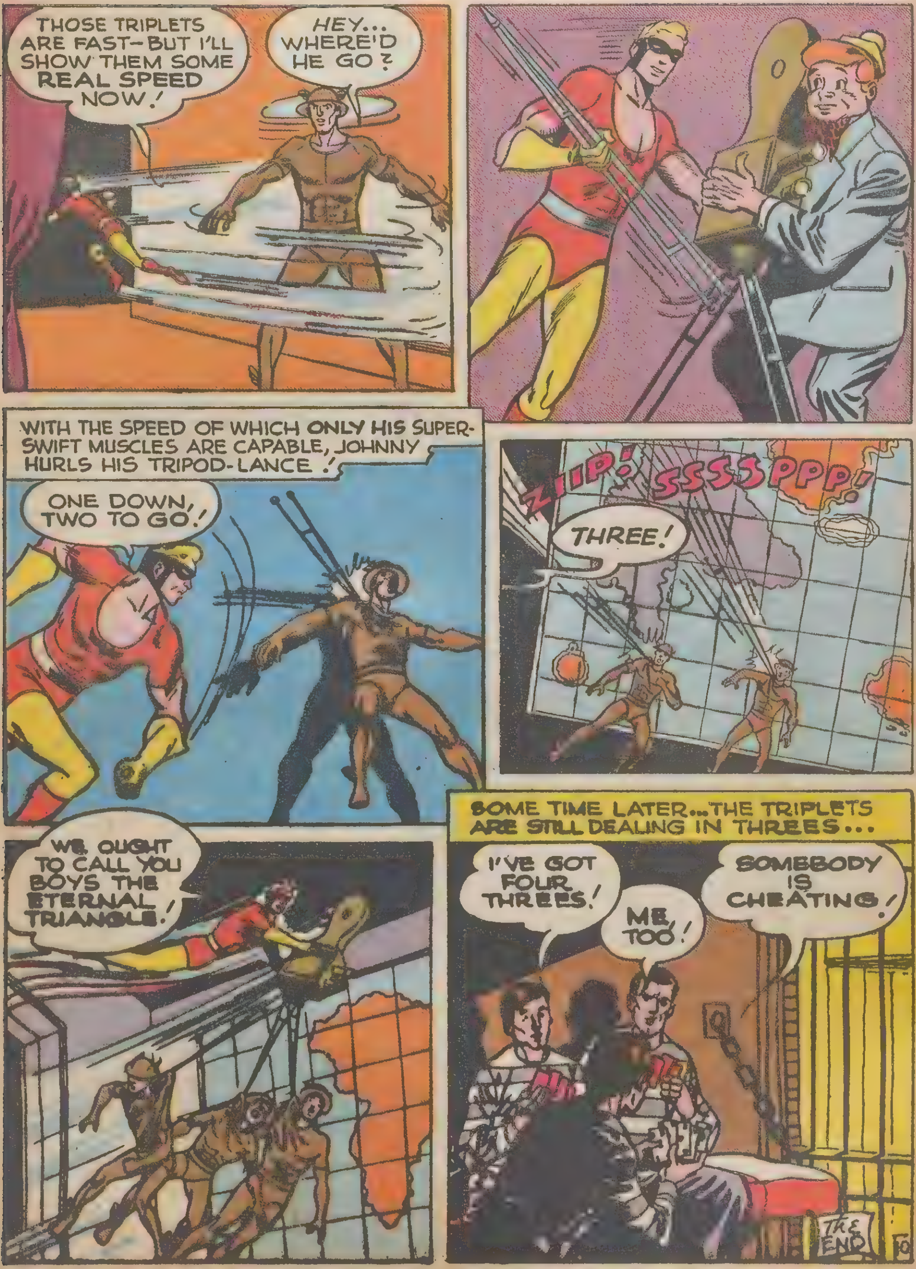

LATER... SAD AND WORRIED, JOHNNY CHAMBERS ROVES THE STREETS...
THAT PARADE ADVERTISING THE NEW GAY NINETIES SHOW OUGHT TO PEP ME... SAY!
THREE ARE FASTER THAN ONE!
TRIPLETS ON A TANDEM BIKE! TRIPLETS...SUPPOSE THERE WERE THREE GUYS POSING AS ONE... MERCURY!
AT THAT MOMENT, FURTHER UPTOWN...
WE'VE EVEN CONVINCED JOHNNY QUICK THAT WE'RE MERCURY! HA, HA! THREE CAN MOVE FASTER THAN ONE!
AND OUR DOUBLE-JOINTS HELP, TOO!
OUR TRIPLE-PLAY IN THE MUSEUM WAS GOOD! AND IT CONFUSED JOHNNY QUICK COMPLETELY!
THAT'S THE WAY WE WORK-SPLIT-SECOND TIMING!
EVERY JOB IS TIMED TO THE MINUTE! WHILE ONE OF US ROBS, THE OTHER TWO DISTRACT ATTENTION FROM THE ROBBERY! IF ONE GETS IN TROUBLE, ANOTHER GETS HIM FREE...
TONIGHT, WE GO TO THE KIPS SPORTS FACTORY AND STEAL ITS PAYROLL!


THAT NIGHT...
IF ANYONE COMES IN, MY BROTHERS WILL CONFUSE AND DISTRACT HIM!
–ULP!– 'TIS MERCURY HIMSELF!
AND SINCE I'M MERCURY, LET ME SHOW YOU SOME SPEED... LOOK BEHIND YOU!
HOW— HOW'D YOU GET OVER THERE? YIII! NOW HE'S GONE...
I RUN SO FAST, YOU CAN'T FOLLOW ME, WATCHMAN!
MEANWHILE, THE WIZARD OF WHIZ SCOURS THE SLUMBERING CITY FOR MERCURY'S TRAIL...
SOME NIGHT, THOSE TRIPLE-FLUSHERS WILL ROB AGAIN! AND SINCE I CAN COVER THE ENTIRE CITY IN A FEW MINUTES, I'LL MEET THEM EVENTUALLY...
AS THE NIGHT WANES...
GUESS I'LL GO HOME...LOOKS AS IF THEY WON'T SHOW UP TONIGHT... OH! OH! THAT'S MERCURY'S SHADOW...
YOU AGAIN!
ME, MYSELF AND I... THREE OF ME AGAINST THREE OF YOU!
CRACK


THE OLD ONE-TWO... AND SINCE ONE AND TWO MAKE THREE, IT'S A LOGICAL PUNCH FOR A TRIPLET!
HEY!
TRY AND CATCH ME!.. HUH???
BROTHER, IT'S A CINCH!
I'M LIKE THE ANCIENT MARINER... I KEEP STOPPING ONE OF THREE!
YEEOW!
NOT A BAD GADGET FOR A TRIPLET, A TRICYCLE!
IT'S THE WATCHMAN'S LIFE OR OURS ...WHICH?
CAN'T LET THE OLD FELLOW BE KILLED!
I'LL SAVE THE WATCHMAN'S LIFE—AND GET THE TRIPLETS LATER!


A PERFECT THREE-POINT LANDING!
DID THEY GET AWAY?
THEY DID! THIS IS THEIR THIRD JOB... BUT THEY'LL TRY AGAIN—AND I'LL BE WAITING FOR THEM!
NEXT DAY, THE LIVING LIGHTNING-BOLT PAYS A SECRET VISIT...
THIS WILL SURELY BRING MERCURY OUT OF HIDING—A $50,000 CASH PRIZE! BUT WE'LL HAVE TO ADVERTISE IT SO THE TRIPLETS WILL BE SURE TO SEE IT!
YES, THE KIMBALL THREE-DIMENSIONAL MAP PRIZE IS TO BE AWARDED THIS WEEK... $50,000 IN CASH! YOU SUGGEST WE ADVERTISE IT, AS A LURE TO MERCURY?
EXACTLY!
I'LL DO IT, JOHNNY QUICK! I HAVE CONFIDENCE IN YOU, AND I'LL BE GLAD TO HELP TRAP THOSE CROOKS!
THANK YOU, SIR!
NEWSPAPERS AND RADIO BLARE THE BAIT, AND LISTENING IN IS MERCURY —ALL THREE OF HIM!
THE TOPOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY WILL AWARD $50,000 TODAY, BEFORE A BATTERY OF CAMERAMEN —
$50,000 CASH MAP PRIZE AWARDED TODAY
18


THAT JOHNNY CHAMBERS! NEVER AROUND WHEN I NEED HIM...
JOHNNY IS AROUND ALL RIGHT—ALL AROUND THE BUILDING!
I'LL PATROL THE HALLS! WHEN THOSE THUGS ARRIVE, THEY'RE DUE FOR A SURPRISE!
THREE O'CLOCK—AND THE TRIPLETS STRIKE!
—AND IN CONCLUSION I WISH TO SAY—HUH?
I'LL TAKE THE PRIZE—THANK YOU!
NOT SO FAST, BROTHER!
WELL, WELL, WELL!
SOMEBODY SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU THAT I'M DOUBLE-JOINTED!
MAYBE YOU CAN SQUIRM OUT OF MY HANDS... BUT NOT MY FIST!
LET HIM GO OR I FIRE ON THE CROWD!


THOSE TRIPLETS ARE FAST–BUT I'LL SHOW THEM SOME REAL SPEED NOW.!
HEY... WHERE'D HE GO?
WITH THE SPEED OF WHICH ONLY HIS SUPER-SWIFT MUSCLES ARE CAPABLE, JOHNNY HURLS HIS TRIPOD-LANCE.!
ONE DOWN, TWO TO GO.!
ZIIP! SSSSPPP!
THREE!
WE OUGHT TO CALL YOU BOYS THE ETERNAL TRIANGLE.!
SOME TIME LATER...THE TRIPLETS ARE STILL DEALING IN THREES...
I'VE GOT FOUR THREES.!
ME, TOO!
SOMBBODY IS CHEATING.!
THE END

Advertisement

BE A MAGICIAN!
PUT ON YOUR OWN
MAGIC SHOW!
Amaze and mystify your [illegible] with all these wonderful tricks!

BOYS! GIRLS!

SEND NOW! GET THIS

MAGIC SHOW

10 WONDERFUL TRICKS and ILLUSIONS only 15¢

[COMPLETE . . . including necessary apparatus and all instructions.]

(Plus picture of Betty Crocker cut from bottom of BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY!)

1. **THE INCREDIBLE MIND READING TRICK!** (When you know how to do it, you apparently read anyone's mind . . . It's *terrific!*)
2. **THE MULTIPLYING BLOCKS!** (As if by magic, *one* block suddenly becomes *three* blocks!)
3. **THE JUMPING BLOCK!** (Secret block actually appears to *jump* from one of your hands to the other!)
4. **THE TOPSY TURVY COVERS!** (You do this trick right out in the open . . . right before their eyes, with nothing concealed. *Then defy anyone to duplicate it!*)
5. **THE RADAR VISION TRICK!** (Imagine! You apparently *see right through metal! Secret apparatus makes it easy!*)
6. **TELEVISION COLOR DISCS!** (You actually tell the color of these magic discs *without seeing them!* How? You'll know when you get the set!)
7. **THE MYSTERIOUS ORIENTAL METAL TRICK!** (You are able to accomplish what seems to be impossible – by *floating metal on water!*)
8. **THE VANISHING DISC!** (People can't believe it's true – that you really make the disc *disappear* with a wave of your hand!)
9. **MYSTIC HINDU BOOMERANGS!** (Amazing optical illusion! You are apparently able to *stretch solid plastic!*)
10. **THE VANISHING BOX!** (You cover this magic box with your handkerchief and – presto – it's gone! Where? That's your secret!)

ALL TEN TRICKS EASY TO DO!

Great magicians say that the *best* tricks are usually the *easiest* ones to perform! These ten tricks and illusions have been assembled for you by a *nationally-known magician* (whose name we are not permitted to reveal). All ten tricks have been especially selected so that they are *easy to perform*. Remember—you get the *necessary apparatus* and *all instructions right with the set!*

YOU'LL BE THE *"Life of the Party"*

Just watch how you become the center of attraction wherever you go—when you get this wonderful Magic Show Set!

MOST UNUSUAL MAGIC SET VALUE IN YEARS!

If you have checked on regular store prices for magic tricks, you realize what a tremendous value this really is! *Many single tricks cost more than this complete set!*

HURRY!

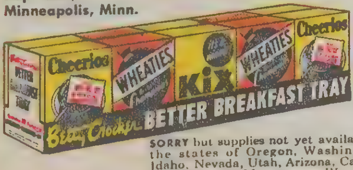
WE CANNOT GUARANTEE DELIVERY OF THIS GREAT MAGIC SHOW UNLESS YOU SEND RIGHT AWAY!

HERE'S HOW TO GET YOUR MAGIC SHOW!

It's *easy!* Just go to your grocer and get the BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY! That's the cereal assortment that gives you a total of *TEN* individual-size packages of your favorite cereals! Each package is just big enough for one serving, and there are *four* of *WHEATIES* . . . *four* of *CHEERIOS* . . . and *two* of *KIX!* On the bottom of the BETTY CROCKER BREAKFAST TRAY, you will notice a *small picture* of BETTY CROCKER. *Cut this picture out* and send it together with the coupon, and *only 15 cents!* Your *complete set* of 10 Magic Tricks and Illusions will be mailed to you *immediately!* And you'll be all ready to put on *your own MAGIC SHOW!*

General Mills, Inc., Minneapolis, Minn.

SEND TO—GENERAL MILLS, INC.
Dept. 245,
Minneapolis, Minn.



SORRY but supplies not yet available in the states of Oregon, Washington, Idaho, Nevada, Utah, Arizona, California, Colorado, Montana or Wyoming.

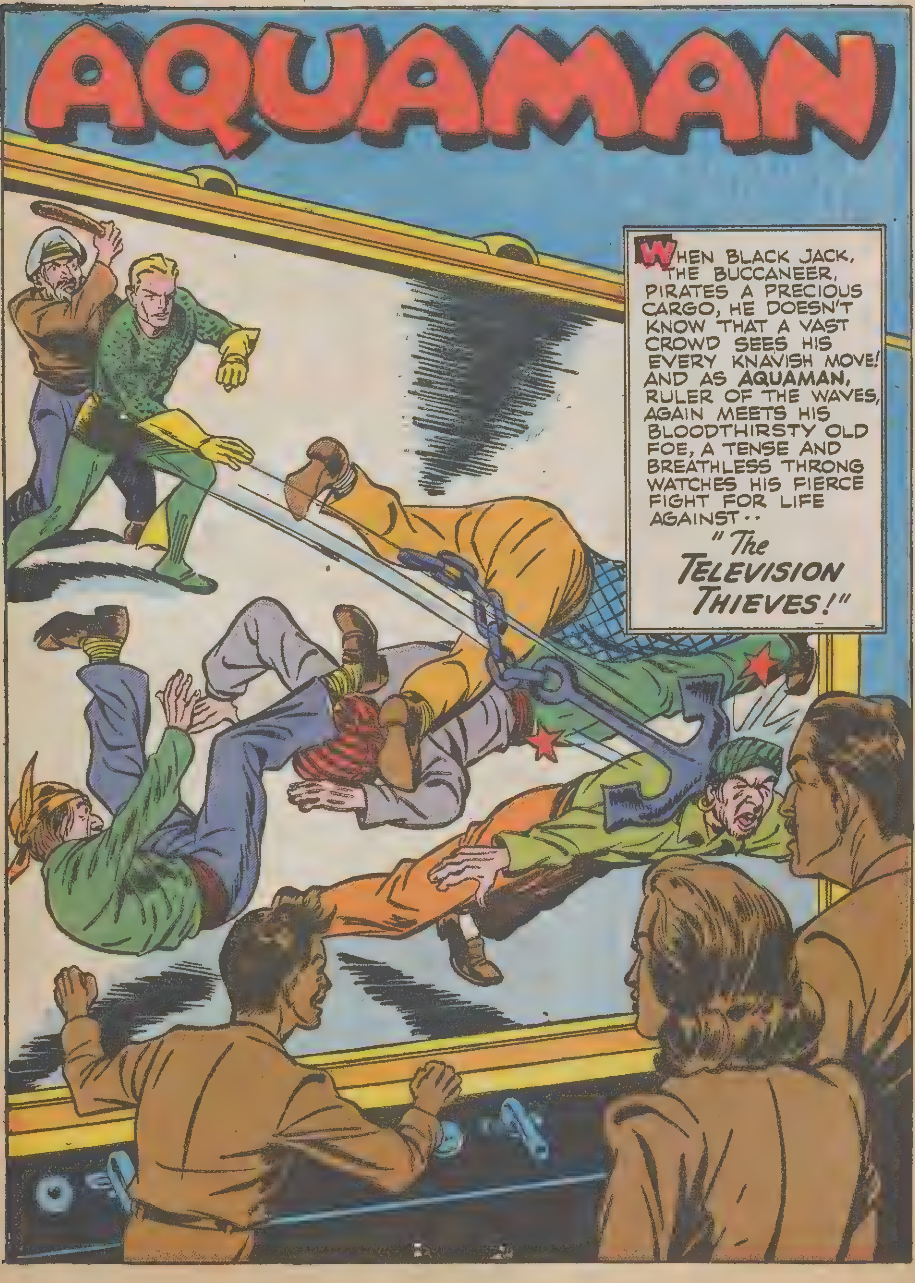
MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY!

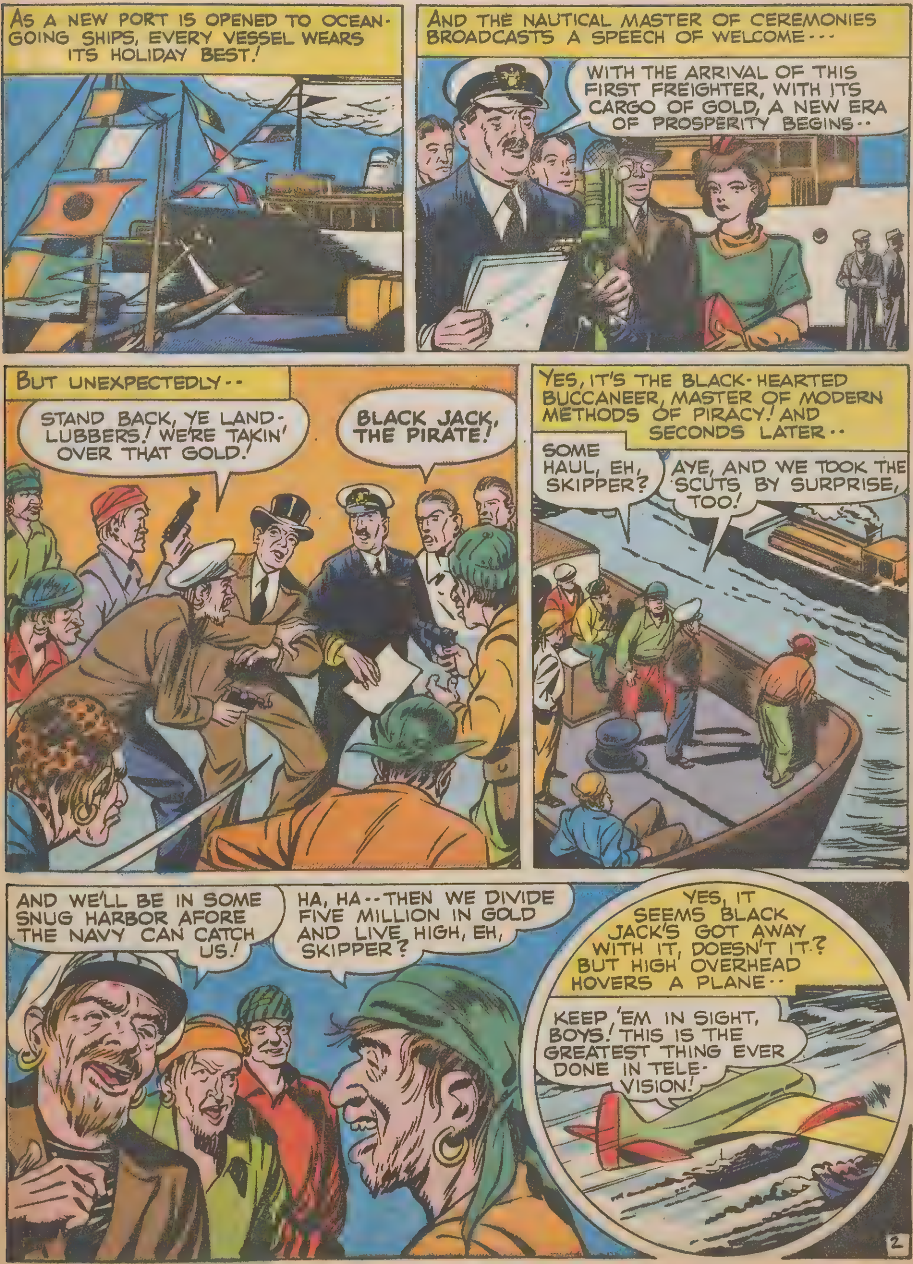
General Mills, Inc.
Dept. 245, Minneapolis, Minn.

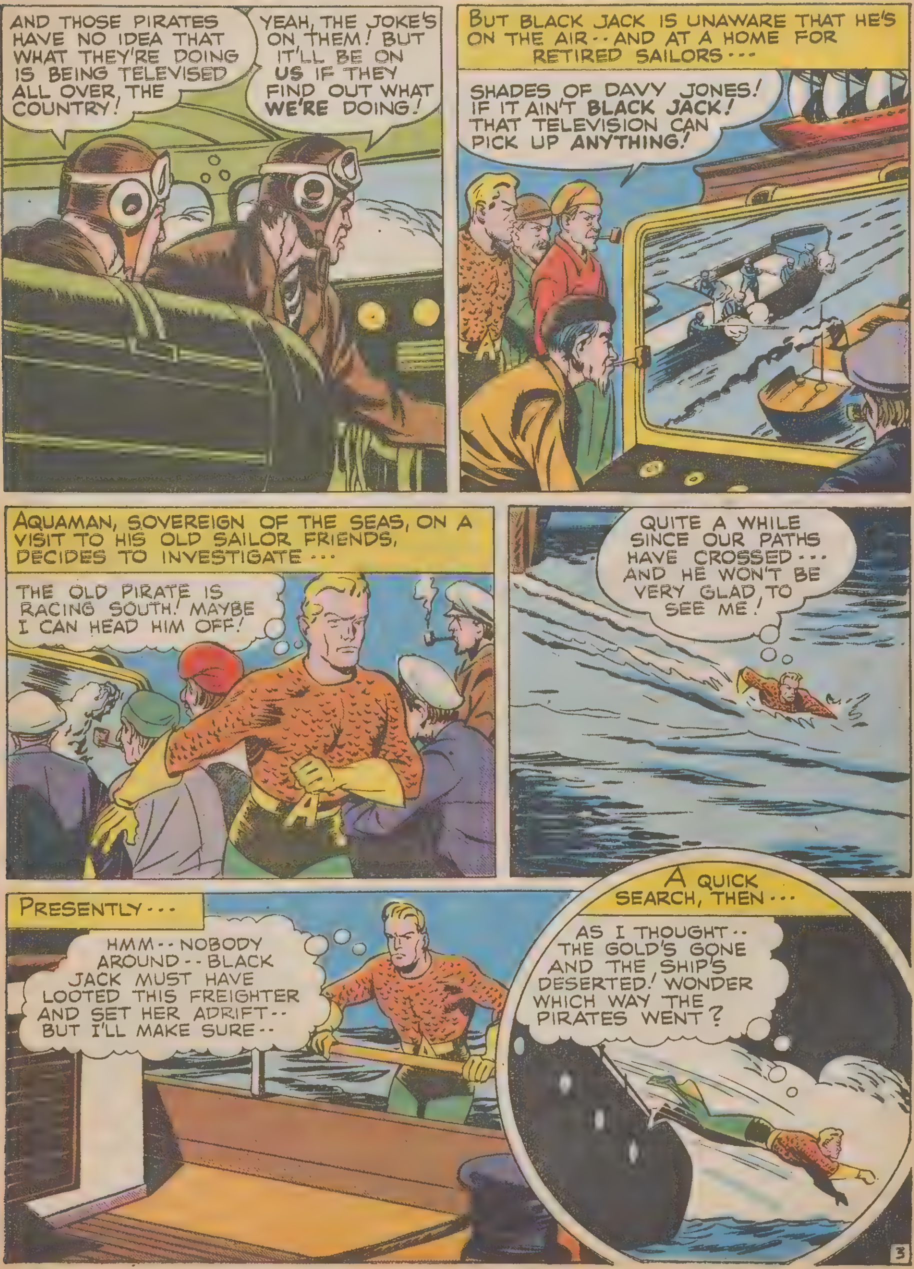
Please send my complete Magic Show at once! I am enclosing a picture of Betty Crocker cut from the bottom of the Betty Crocker Breakfast Tray—and 15 cents. (*Offer closes Feb. 15, 1947*)

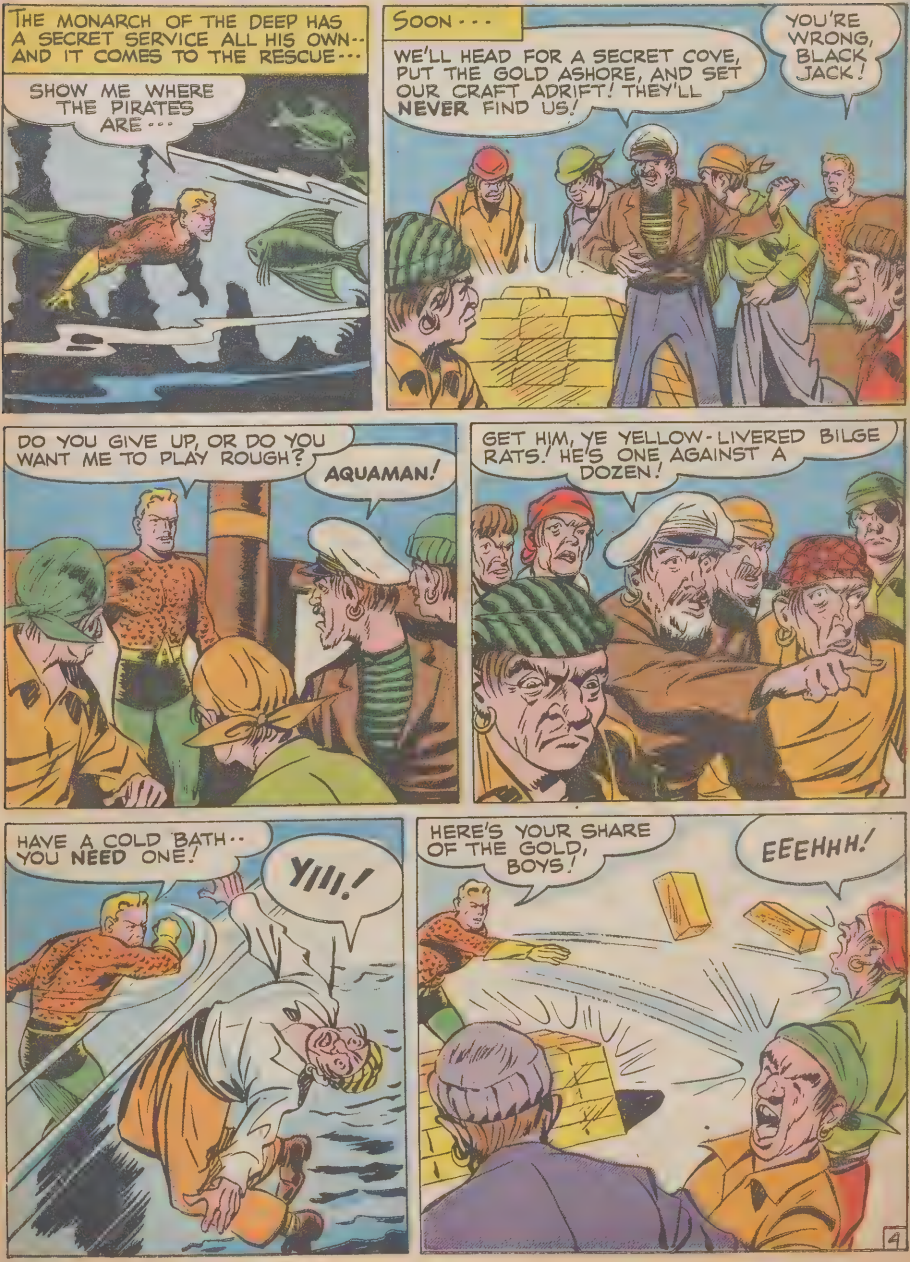
My name is..................................
My address is..................................
City..........................**State**..............

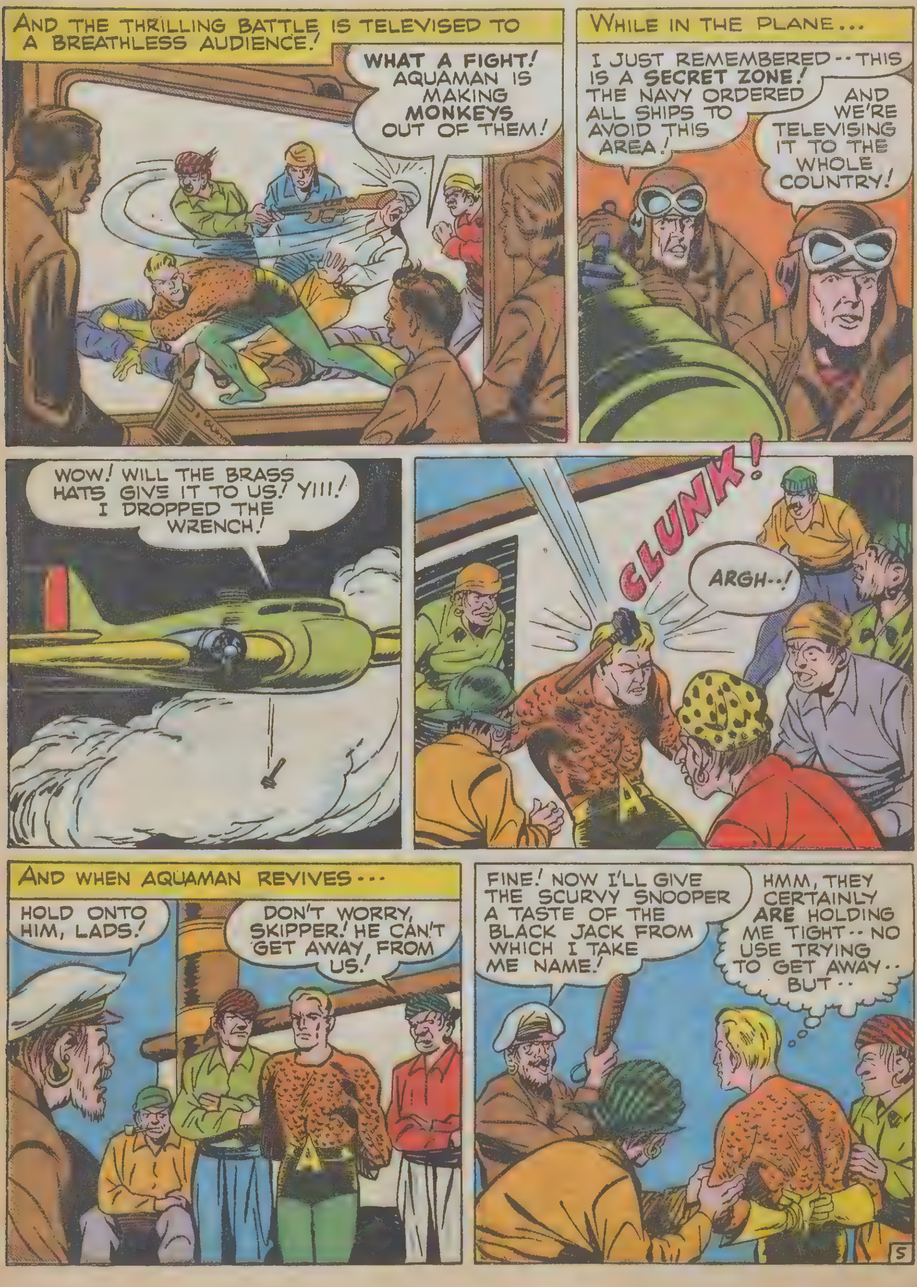
Copr. 1946, Betty Crocker Better Breakfast Tray is a reg. trade mark of General Mills, Inc., Minneapolis, Minnesota.

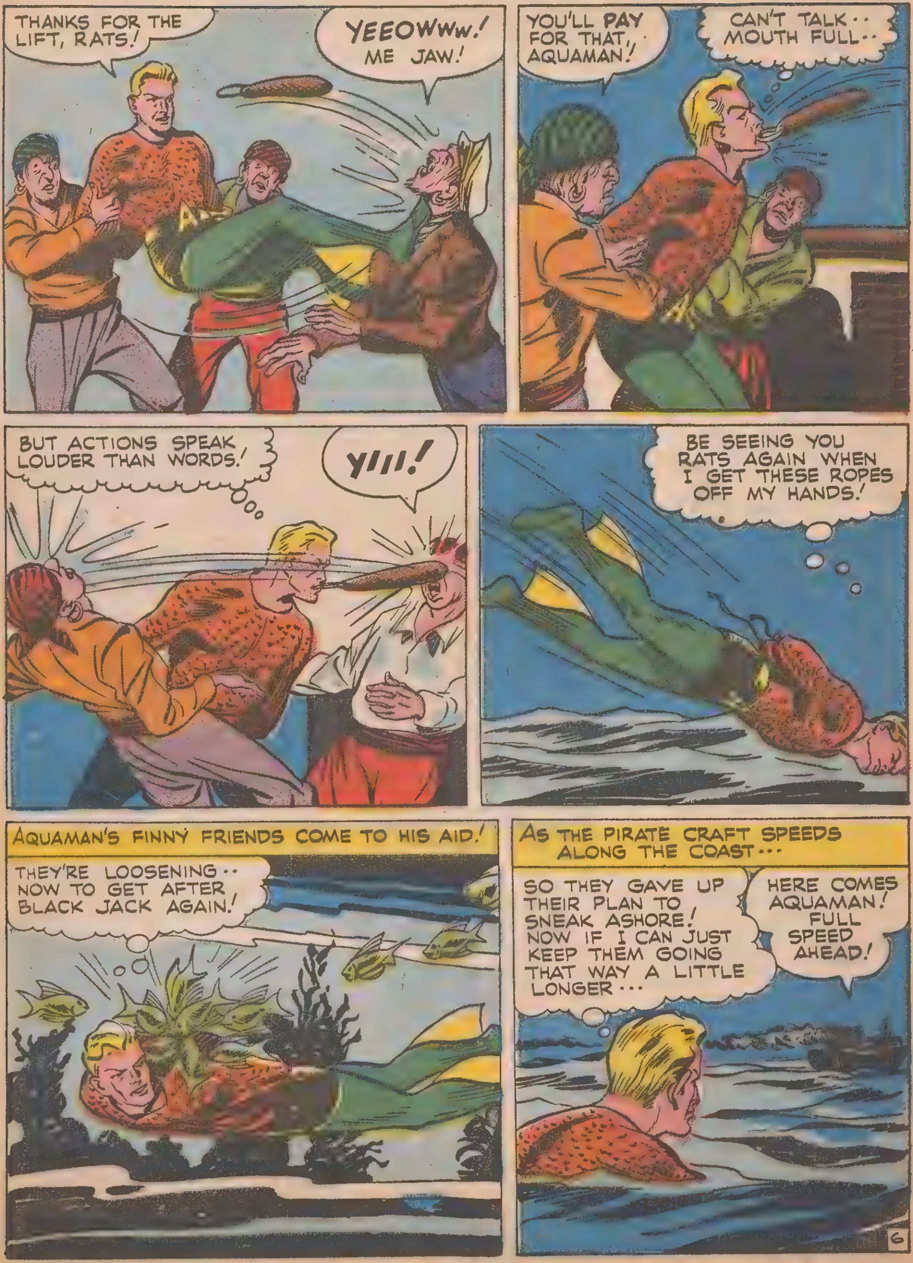

AQUAMAN
WHEN BLACK JACK, THE BUCCANEER, PIRATES A PRECIOUS CARGO, HE DOESN'T KNOW THAT A VAST CROWD SEES HIS EVERY KNAVISH MOVE! AND AS AQUAMAN, RULER OF THE WAVES, AGAIN MEETS HIS BLOODTHIRSTY OLD FOE, A TENSE AND BREATHLESS THRONG WATCHES HIS FIERCE FIGHT FOR LIFE AGAINST.. "The TELEVISION THIEVES!"

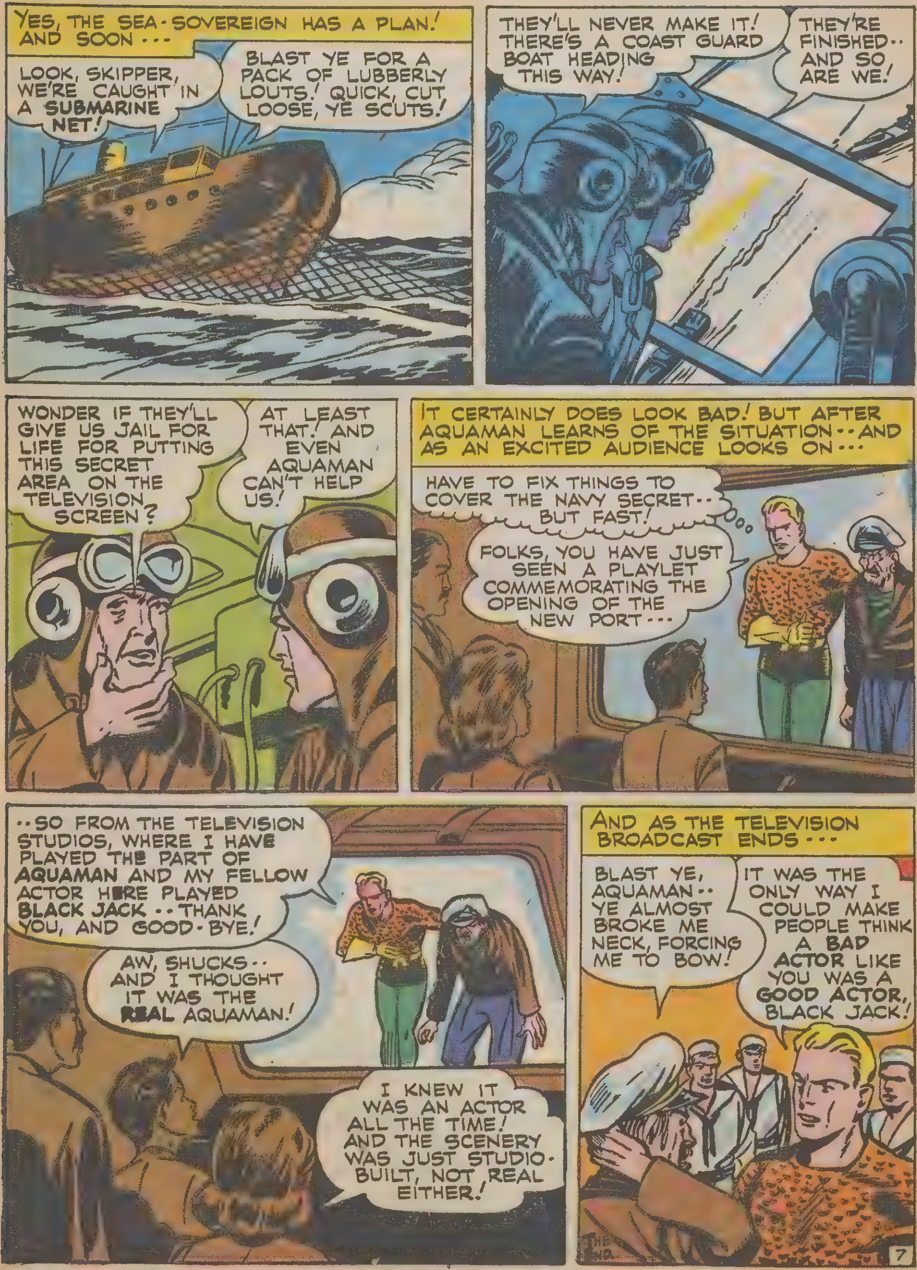

AS A NEW PORT IS OPENED TO OCEAN-GOING SHIPS, EVERY VESSEL WEARS ITS HOLIDAY BEST!
AND THE NAUTICAL MASTER OF CEREMONIES BROADCASTS A SPEECH OF WELCOME---
WITH THE ARRIVAL OF THIS FIRST FREIGHTER, WITH ITS CARGO OF GOLD, A NEW ERA OF PROSPERITY BEGINS--
BUT UNEXPECTEDLY--
STAND BACK, YE LANDLUBBERS! WE'RE TAKIN' OVER THAT GOLD!
BLACK JACK, THE PIRATE!
YES, IT'S THE BLACK-HEARTED BUCCANEER, MASTER OF MODERN METHODS OF PIRACY! AND SECONDS LATER--
SOME HAUL, EH, SKIPPER?
AYE, AND WE TOOK THE SCUTS BY SURPRISE, TOO!
AND WE'LL BE IN SOME SNUG HARBOR AFORE THE NAVY CAN CATCH US!
HA, HA--THEN WE DIVIDE FIVE MILLION IN GOLD AND LIVE HIGH, EH, SKIPPER?
YES, IT SEEMS BLACK JACK'S GOT AWAY WITH IT, DOESN'T IT? BUT HIGH OVERHEAD HOVERS A PLANE--
KEEP 'EM IN SIGHT, BOYS! THIS IS THE GREATEST THING EVER DONE IN TELEVISION!


AND THOSE PIRATES HAVE NO IDEA THAT WHAT THEY'RE DOING IS BEING TELEVISED ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!
YEAH, THE JOKE'S ON THEM! BUT IT'LL BE ON US IF THEY FIND OUT WHAT WE'RE DOING!
BUT BLACK JACK IS UNAWARE THAT HE'S ON THE AIR--AND AT A HOME FOR RETIRED SAILORS---
SHADES OF DAVY JONES! IF IT AIN'T BLACK JACK! THAT TELEVISION CAN PICK UP ANYTHING!
AQUAMAN, SOVEREIGN OF THE SEAS, ON A VISIT TO HIS OLD SAILOR FRIENDS, DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE---
THE OLD PIRATE IS RACING SOUTH! MAYBE I CAN HEAD HIM OFF!
QUITE A WHILE SINCE OUR PATHS HAVE CROSSED---AND HE WON'T BE VERY GLAD TO SEE ME!
PRESENTLY---
HMM--NOBODY AROUND--BLACK JACK MUST HAVE LOOTED THIS FREIGHTER AND SET HER ADRIFT--BUT I'LL MAKE SURE--
A QUICK SEARCH, THEN---
AS I THOUGHT--THE GOLD'S GONE AND THE SHIP'S DESERTED! WONDER WHICH WAY THE PIRATES WENT?
A


THE MONARCH OF THE DEEP HAS A SECRET SERVICE ALL HIS OWN-- AND IT COMES TO THE RESCUE---
SHOW ME WHERE THE PIRATES ARE---
SOON---
WE'LL HEAD FOR A SECRET COVE, PUT THE GOLD ASHORE, AND SET OUR CRAFT ADRIFT! THEY'LL NEVER FIND US!
YOU'RE WRONG, BLACK JACK!
DO YOU GIVE UP, OR DO YOU WANT ME TO PLAY ROUGH?
AQUAMAN!
GET HIM, YE YELLOW-LIVERED BILGE RATS! HE'S ONE AGAINST A DOZEN!
HAVE A COLD BATH.. YOU NEED ONE!
YIII!
HERE'S YOUR SHARE OF THE GOLD, BOYS!
EEEHHH!


AND THE THRILLING BATTLE IS TELEVISED TO A BREATHLESS AUDIENCE!
WHAT A FIGHT! AQUAMAN IS MAKING MONKEYS OUT OF THEM!
WHILE IN THE PLANE...
I JUST REMEMBERED--THIS IS A SECRET ZONE! THE NAVY ORDERED ALL SHIPS TO AVOID THIS AREA!
AND WE'RE TELEVISING IT TO THE WHOLE COUNTRY!
WOW! WILL THE BRASS HATS GIVE IT TO US! YIII! I DROPPED THE WRENCH!
CLUNK!
ARGH--!
AND WHEN AQUAMAN REVIVES...
HOLD ONTO HIM, LADS!
DON'T WORRY, SKIPPER! HE CAN'T GET AWAY FROM US!
FINE! NOW I'LL GIVE THE SCURVY SNOOPER A TASTE OF THE BLACK JACK FROM WHICH I TAKE ME NAME!
HMM, THEY CERTAINLY ARE HOLDING ME TIGHT--NO USE TRYING TO GET AWAY.. BUT..


THANKS FOR THE LIFT, RATS!
YEEOWWW! ME JAW!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THAT, AQUAMAN!
CAN'T TALK.. MOUTH FULL..
BUT ACTIONS SPEAK LOUDER THAN WORDS!
YIII!
BE SEEING YOU RATS AGAIN WHEN I GET THESE ROPES OFF MY HANDS!
AQUAMAN'S FINNY FRIENDS COME TO HIS AID!
THEY'RE LOOSENING.. NOW TO GET AFTER BLACK JACK AGAIN!
AS THE PIRATE CRAFT SPEEDS ALONG THE COAST...
SO THEY GAVE UP THEIR PLAN TO SNEAK ASHORE! NOW IF I CAN JUST KEEP THEM GOING THAT WAY A LITTLE LONGER...
HERE COMES AQUAMAN! FULL SPEED AHEAD!
6


YES, THE SEA-SOVEREIGN HAS A PLAN! AND SOON ...
LOOK, SKIPPER, WE'RE CAUGHT IN A SUBMARINE NET!
BLAST YE FOR A PACK OF LUBBERLY LOUTS! QUICK, CUT LOOSE, YE SCUTS!
THEY'LL NEVER MAKE IT! THERE'S A COAST GUARD BOAT HEADING THIS WAY!
THEY'RE FINISHED.. AND SO ARE WE!
WONDER IF THEY'LL GIVE US JAIL FOR LIFE FOR PUTTING THIS SECRET AREA ON THE TELEVISION SCREEN?
AT LEAST THAT! AND EVEN AQUAMAN CAN'T HELP US!
IT CERTAINLY DOES LOOK BAD! BUT AFTER AQUAMAN LEARNS OF THE SITUATION -- AND AS AN EXCITED AUDIENCE LOOKS ON ...
HAVE TO FIX THINGS TO COVER THE NAVY SECRET.. BUT FAST!
FOLKS, YOU HAVE JUST SEEN A PLAYLET COMMEMORATING THE OPENING OF THE NEW PORT ...
..SO FROM THE TELEVISION STUDIOS, WHERE I HAVE PLAYED THE PART OF AQUAMAN AND MY FELLOW ACTOR HERE PLAYED BLACK JACK -- THANK YOU, AND GOOD-BYE!
AW, SHUCKS.. AND I THOUGHT IT WAS THE REAL AQUAMAN!
I KNEW IT WAS AN ACTOR ALL THE TIME! AND THE SCENERY WAS JUST STUDIO-BUILT, NOT REAL EITHER!
AND AS THE TELEVISION BROADCAST ENDS ...
BLAST YE, AQUAMAN.. YE ALMOST BROKE ME NECK, FORCING ME TO BOW!
IT WAS THE ONLY WAY I COULD MAKE PEOPLE THINK A BAD ACTOR LIKE YOU WAS A GOOD ACTOR, BLACK JACK!
THE END

Advertisement

BOYS and GIRLS!

HAVE YOUR OWN CANDY FACTORY

MAKE YOUR OWN . . . AND MAKE MONEY WITH CIRCUS FRUIT-FLAVORED PURE "ALL-DAY" SUCKERS

Yes Sir! You can make your own pure, delicious all-day suckers at home in three wonderful fruit flavors – orange, lime and raspberry. With this amazing Circus Kit you can treat yourself and your friends for weeks and months to come . . . Just imagine it!

START YOUR OWN CANDY BUSINESS

Besides having all the suckers you want, you can *make* money too! Lots of youngsters in your neighborhood will gladly pay you a penny apiece for these suckers . . . and become regular customers. You can sell plenty . . . and show a *real* profit for yourself. Think of it! You can have a *real* candy factory and earn *real* money. AND, you get your own suckers *free!*

ORANGE
Pure and tangy! You'll love it!
LIME
Everybody's favorite! Taste-teasing!
RASPBERRY
Mouth-watering and tempting! Just taste it!
PURE!
Absolutely pure... good for growing youngsters!
AMUSING!
A "circus" of fun with the clever circus designs!
How to Make
[illegible]
Lolli-Sticks
Lolli ORANGE FLAVOR
Lolli LIME
Lolli RASPBERRY FLAVOR
Lolli-FIX
Lolli-Wrappers
THIS KIT CONTAINS:
Our [illegible] raspberry [illegible] "Jiffy [illegible]" [illegible] Circus mold and base.

Mail Coupon Today!

Be the first in your neighborhood to own your own candy factory! With the complete "Circus Candy Factory", you'll be the envy of every youngster for blocks around! And here's the best news yet! Your complete Circus Sucker Kit is only $1.98

CIRCUS SUCKERS ARE EASY TO MAKE

Better send for your Circus Kit *right now!* After you see it, you'll say it's the best buy you ever made . . . after you taste the suckers, you'll know it for sure!

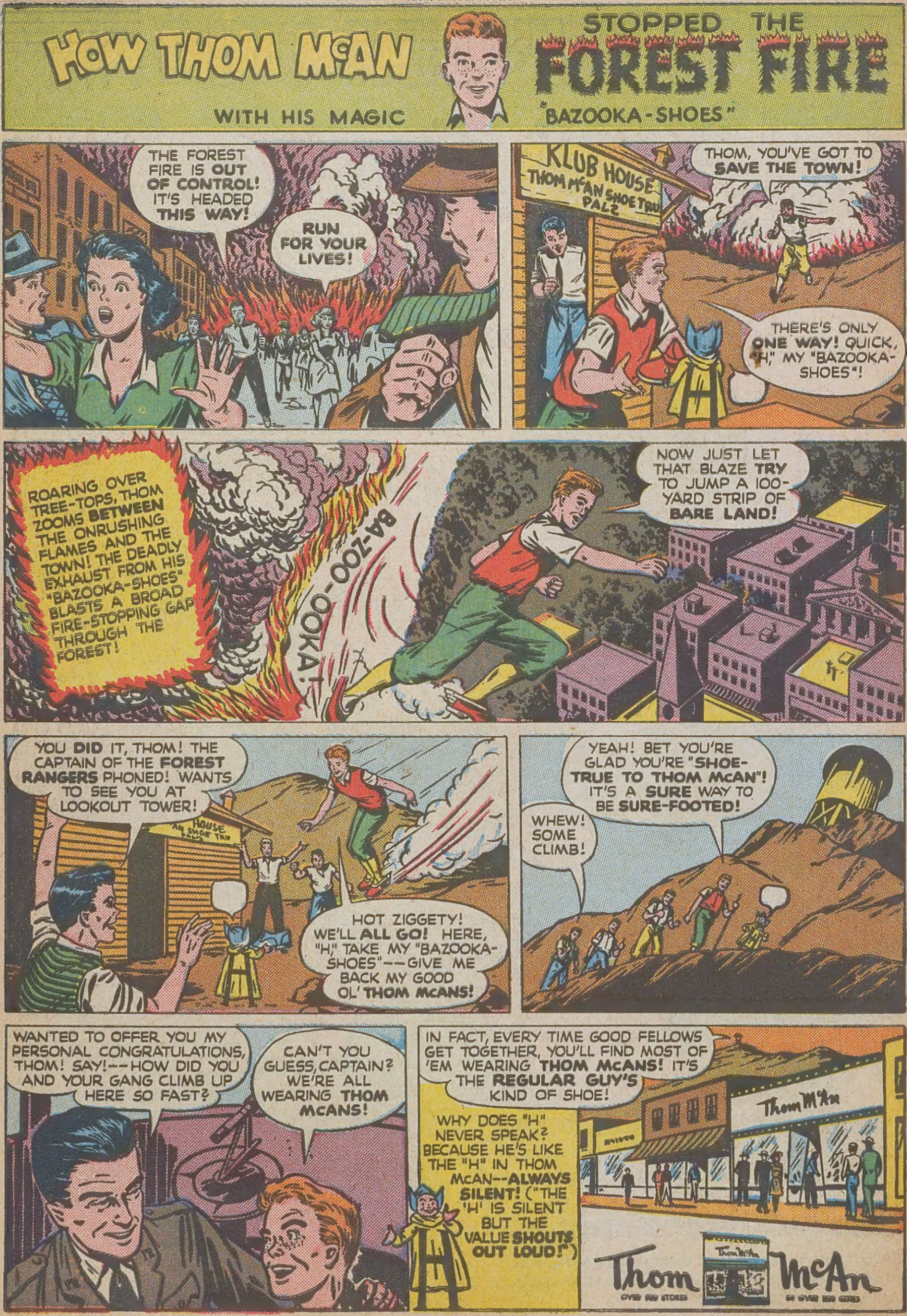
START YOUR CANDY FACTORY NOW!

You don't have to know a thing about cooking to make hundreds of perfect suckers! It's so exciting that Mother will want to get in on the fun too!

Circus Candy Factory,
Box 50, Ozone Park 16, N. Y.

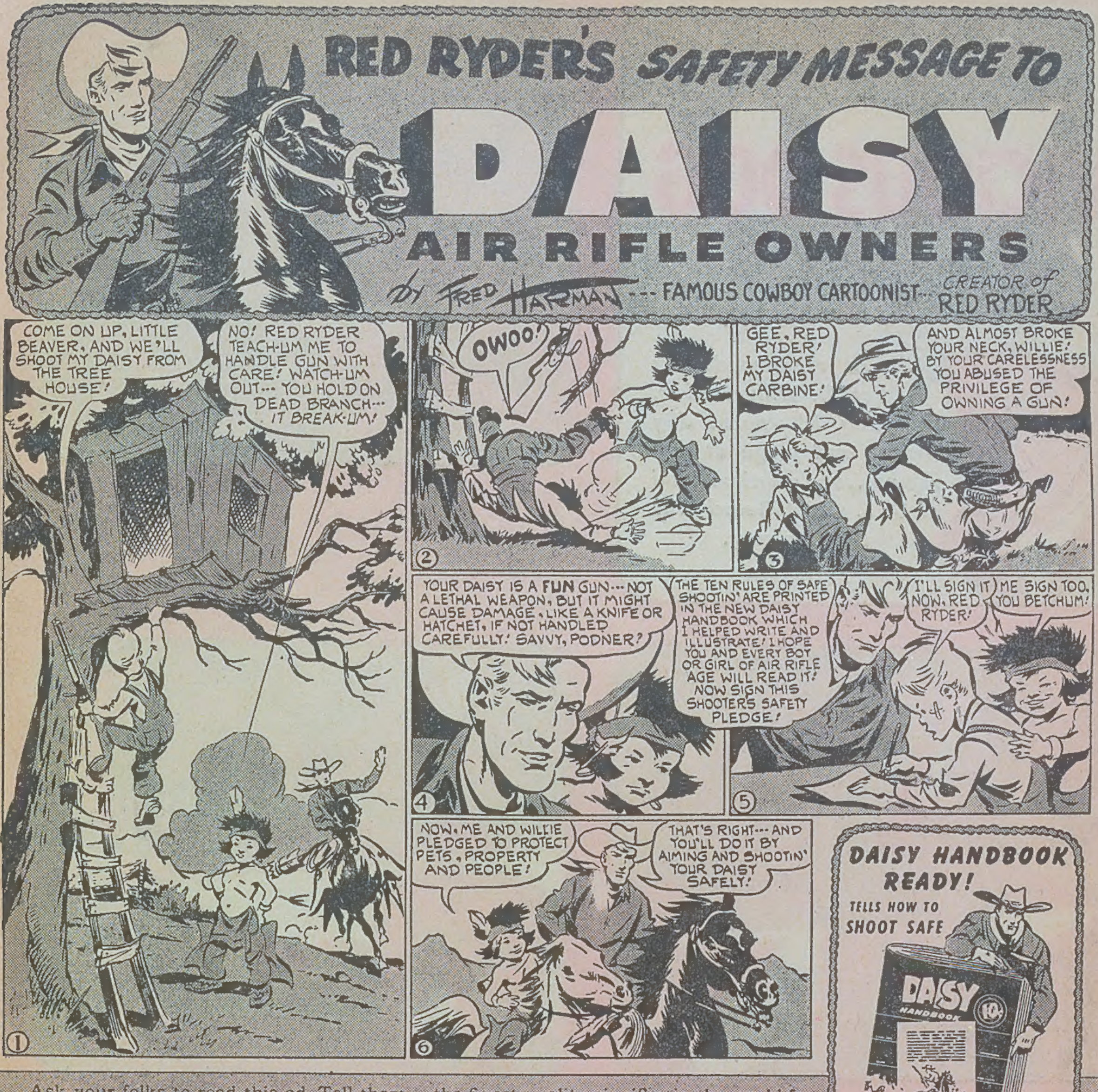
I am enclosing $1.98 (check, money order or cash) as full payment for my Circus Candy Factory. Nothing more to pay. Rush. I will try this Circus Candy Factory at your expense. If I am not completely satisfied, I will return it within 10 days and you will immediately refund my full purchase price.

NAME ______________________
ADDRESS ______________________
CITY ______________ ZONE ______ STATE ______


HOW THOM McAN
STOPPED THE FOREST FIRE
WITH HIS MAGIC "BAZOOKA-SHOES"
THE FOREST FIRE IS OUT OF CONTROL! IT'S HEADED THIS WAY!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
KLUB HOUSE THOM McAN SHOE TRU PALZ
THOM, YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE THE TOWN!
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY! QUICK, "H," MY "BAZOOKA-SHOES"!
ROARING OVER TREE-TOPS, THOM ZOOMS BETWEEN THE ONRUSHING FLAMES AND THE DEADLY TOWN! THE DEADLY EXHAUST FROM HIS "BAZOOKA-SHOES" BLASTS A BROAD FIRE-STOPPING GAP THROUGH THE FOREST!
BA-ZOO-OOKA!
NOW JUST LET THAT BLAZE TRY TO JUMP A 100-YARD STRIP OF BARE LAND!
YOU DID IT, THOM! THE CAPTAIN OF THE FOREST RANGERS PHONED! WANTS TO SEE YOU AT LOOKOUT TOWER!
HOT ZIGGETY! WE'LL ALL GO! HERE, "H," TAKE MY "BAZOOKA-SHOES"--GIVE ME BACK MY GOOD OL' THOM McANS!
YEAH! BET YOU'RE GLAD YOU'RE "SHOE-TRUE TO THOM McAN"! IT'S A SURE WAY TO BE SURE-FOOTED!
WHEW! SOME CLIMB!
WANTED TO OFFER YOU MY PERSONAL CONGRATULATIONS, THOM! SAY!--HOW DID YOU AND YOUR GANG CLIMB UP HERE SO FAST?
CAN'T YOU GUESS, CAPTAIN? WE'RE ALL WEARING THOM McANS!
IN FACT, EVERY TIME GOOD FELLOWS GET TOGETHER, YOU'LL FIND MOST OF 'EM WEARING THOM McANS! IT'S THE REGULAR GUY'S KIND OF SHOE!
WHY DOES "H" NEVER SPEAK? BECAUSE HE'S LIKE THE "H" IN THOM McAN--ALWAYS SILENT! ("THE 'H' IS SILENT BUT THE VALUE SHOUTS OUT LOUD!")
Thom McAn
Thom McAn

RED RYDER'S SAFETY MESSAGE TO DAISY AIR RIFLE OWNERS

by Fred Harman --- FAMOUS COWBOY CARTOONIST... CREATOR of RED RYDER


COME ON UP, LITTLE BEAVER, AND WE'LL SHOOT MY DAISY FROM THE TREE HOUSE!
NO! RED RYDER TEACH-UM ME TO HANDLE GUN WITH CARE! WATCH-UM OUT--- YOU HOLD ON DEAD BRANCH--- IT BREAK-UM!
①
OWOO!
②
GEE, RED RYDER! I BROKE MY DAISY CARBINE!
AND ALMOST BROKE YOUR NECK, WILLIE! BY YOUR CARELESSNESS YOU ABUSED THE PRIVILEGE OF OWNING A GUN!
③
YOUR DAISY IS A FUN GUN--- NOT A LETHAL WEAPON, BUT IT MIGHT CAUSE DAMAGE, LIKE A KNIFE OR HATCHET, IF NOT HANDLED CAREFULLY! SAVVY, PODNER?
④
THE TEN RULES OF SAFE SHOOTIN' ARE PRINTED IN THE NEW DAISY HANDBOOK WHICH I HELPED WRITE AND ILLUSTRATE! I HOPE YOU AND EVERY BOY OR GIRL OF AIR RIFLE AGE WILL READ IT! NOW SIGN THIS SHOOTER'S SAFETY PLEDGE!
I'LL SIGN IT NOW, RED RYDER!
ME SIGN TOO, YOU BETCHUM!
⑤
NOW, ME AND WILLIE PLEDGED TO PROTECT PETS, PROPERTY AND PEOPLE!
THAT'S RIGHT--- AND YOU'LL DO IT BY AIMING AND SHOOTIN' YOUR DAISY SAFELY!
⑥
DAISY HANDBOOK
10¢

DAISY HANDBOOK READY!

TELLS HOW TO SHOOT SAFE

128-page Handbook features Red Ryder, Buck Rogers comic strips, atomic bombs, jet power, jokes, trick shots, safety rules, complete Daisy Air Rifle Catalog, etc. Limited supply. Rush name, address, dime (10c), unused 3c stamp we'll mail Handbook postpaid.

Ask your folks to read this ad. Tell them you'll follow the ten Safety Shooting Rules printed in the Daisy Handbook as *carefully* as they always drive their car. Explain that Daisys have been recognized as the finest quality air rifles in the world for more than sixty years—that you want a genuine Daisy for real fun—that they're being made and delivered to Daisy dealers fast as the supply of labor and materials permit.

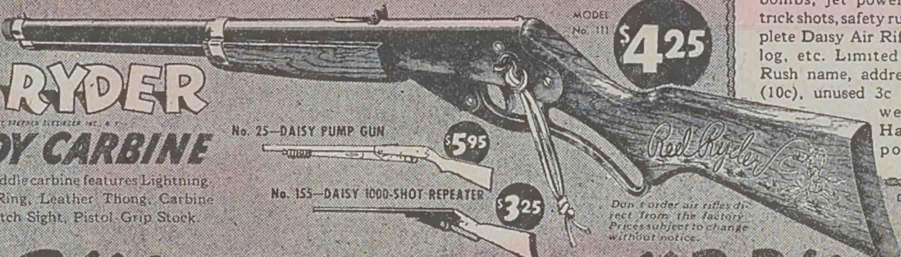
1000 SHOT

RED RYDER

LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER INC., N.Y.

COWBOY CARBINE

Famous Western saddle carbine features Lightning Loader, Carbine Ring, Leather Thong, Carbine Bands, Double-Notch Sight, Pistol-Grip Stock.


MODEL No. 111
$4.25
Red Ryder
No. 25—DAISY PUMP GUN
$5.95
No. 155—DAISY 1000-SHOT REPEATER
$3.25

Don't order air rifles direct from the factory. Prices subject to change without notice.

Duty Added in Canada

SHOOT SAFE BUDDY!

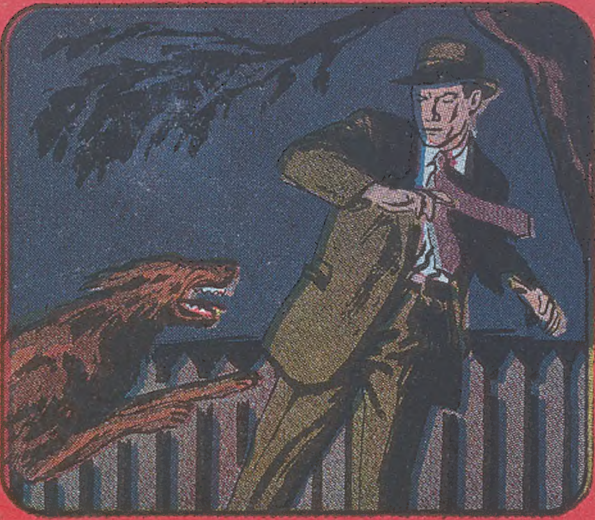
USE DAISY BULLSEYE SHOT

DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 501 UNION STREET, DEPT. 7, PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN, U.S.A.

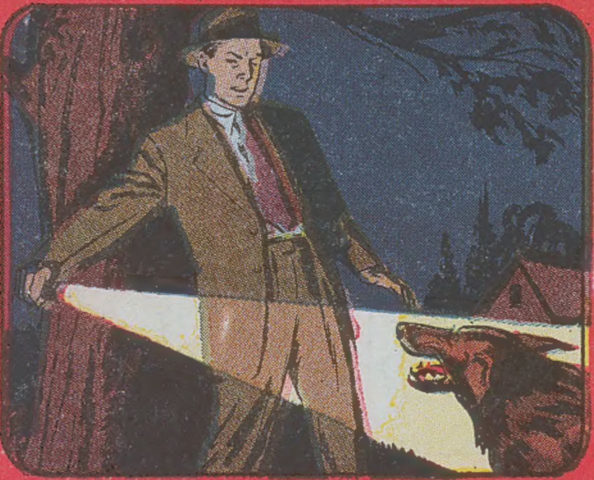
Published in the Interest of Parents, Present and Future Air Rifle Owners, and the General Public

How to Outbluff a VICIOUS DOG at night!

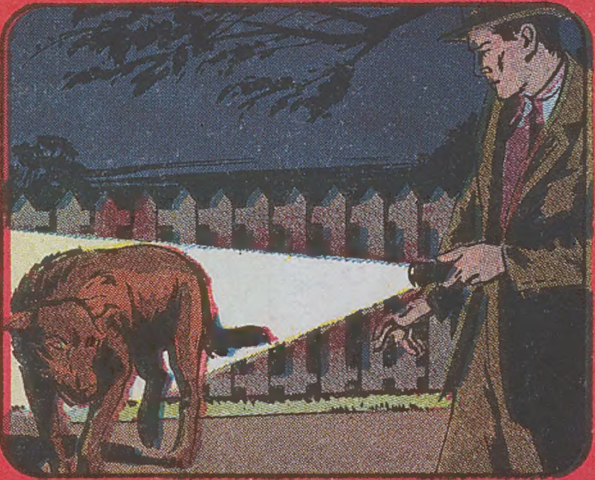
. . . as recommended by Lt. Comdr. Willy Necker, Wheeling, Ill.—noted dog trainer and judge at dog shows...and wartime head of U. S. Coast Guard War Dog Training.



1 The fact that 999 dogs out of a thousand are friendly, safe and lovable doesn't alter the fact that occasionally—through mistreatment, neglect or disease—a dog *may* turn vicious. Such animals are dangerous. Especially at *night!* If cornered—



2 Outdoors, at night, turn on your "Eveready" flashlight! Shine it directly at the dog's eyes, to blind and perhaps bewilder him. He may leap at the light, however; so don't hold it in front of you. Hold it at arm's length to the side. Most important . . .



3 Keep still. Don't move. Don't run—it's instinctive with most animals to attack anything that runs away or moves aggressively. If the dog refrains from attacking for a few seconds, you have probably won—he is apt to growl at the light, then slink off, outbluffed.

4 For *bright* light, *white* light, *effective* light—insist on "Eveready" batteries. For they have no equals—that's why they're the world's *largest-selling* flashlight batteries. Yet their extra light, extra life, cost you *nothing* extra!

NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC.
30 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.
Unit of Union Carbide UCC *and Carbon Corporation*

The registered trade-mark "Eveready" distinguishes products of National Carbon Company, Inc.

EVEREADY
TRADE-MARK

JUNE 1947
Nº 950
EVEREADY
TRADE-MARK
EXTRA LONG LIFE BATTERY
A NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY PRODUCT

For
EXTRA POWER, EXTRA LIFE —AT NO EXTRA COST

SUPERSCAN